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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HYMN.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

When the sun comes up
From his gorgeous bed,
In the wide and trackless sea—
With a gleam of radiance on his head,
My heart leaps up to Thee!
My God! my King! my lips shall sing
The glories of Thy name—
Thy power is writ upon the sky
In words of living flame!

When the red moon glows
On the dusky hills—
And the winds sing plaintive airs,
And there is a fall of happy stills
Like a church in time of prayers—
My soul would lift the cloudy rift
With many a joyful song,
Until the distant hills of Heaven
Bore the glad strain along!

When sad Eve comes down
In a rain of mist—
And a breath of weeping gloom,
With her robe of crimson on her breast,
And her hand on Day's shut tomb—
I'd break away from this shrine of clay,
To a newer, better place—
Where rivers of life flow ever on,
And gold harps never cease!

Farmington, N. H.

A Story for Young Wives.

How She found the Time.

"AH," said Mr. Nelson, as, drawing his chair to the centre table, his eye rested on one of the popular novels of the day, "so you have a new book to read, Sarah. Where did you get it?"

"I borrowed it of Mrs. Merton, or rather she lent it to me—insisted upon my taking it, because, she said, she knew it would interest me, fascinate me; indeed, I told her it wasn't much use to take it, for I should never find time to read it."

"But she had found time—hadn't she?" asked her husband, a little roguishly.

"Of course she had. She always finds time to do any thing she wants to; I never saw such a woman in my life."

"And yet she has four children, and keeps but one girl?"

"And I have only two children, and as many girls, I suppose you would like to add—would you not?" responded the wife, just a very little bit out of humor.

"I must confess you have guessed aright, my dear. But I would not have said it in a fault-finding way, but simply from a desire to find out, if we can, why you have so little time to devote to reading—why you always have so much to do. Does Mrs. Merton do up every thing as neatly as yourself? Her parlors, I know, always seem the perfection of order and comfort, her husband's and children's clothes are always tidy, and she herself, in appearance, the personification of neatness and taste. But after all, perhaps there may be some oversight that is kept out of view."

"You are mistaken," said Mrs Nelson, emphatically. "She is one of the most thorough house-keepers I ever knew. I have been sent there when she had been taken suddenly ill, and so violently, too, as to be unable to give a single direction; and yet every thing needed was always found without the least trouble; every drawer and closet was in order, and the whole house would have borne the rigid scrutiny of the most prime member of the Quaker sisterhood. And yet she never is in a hurry, and though always doing something, never complains of being wearied. She does all her own and children's sewing, even to cutting dresses, and coats and pants; embroiders all her collars, and sleeves, and little girls' ruffles; writes more letters every year than I have done since my marriage, and reads more than any other woman not purely literary that I ever knew. But how she does it is a mystery."

"Why don't you ask her to solve it?"

"I have thought of doing so; but—but—well, to own the truth, I am ashamed to. It would be a tacit confession that I am in the wrong somehow."

"But do you think you are?"

"Sometimes I do; and then again I think my failures to do what I would so dearly love to, are the result of the circumstances which I cannot control. For instance, yesterday afternoon I meant to have emptied my mending basket entirely,—I could have done so easily, and then one worry of the week would have been over,—but Mrs. Lawrence and her friend from Boston came in quite early, and, as you know, passed the afternoon. I could not blame them for coming when they did, for I had told them to come any afternoon this week; and I was glad to see them, and enjoyed the visit. Yet it upset my plans about mending entirely, for of course it would never have done to have littered the parlor with that. The afternoon was lost as far as work was concerned."

"But, was there nothing you could do?"

"Yes, if I had only had it. There were the handkerchiefs and cravats you want to take with you next week, which I might have hemmed if I had only had them. But you see, I had designed them for this afternoon, and so did not go out to buy them till to-day. And now I suppose the mending must lie over till next week, and then there will be two baskets full. And so it goes. I wish sometimes the days were forty-eight, instead of twenty-four hours long."

"Well, I don't, I'm sure," said her husband good humoredly; "for I get tired enough now, and I doubt, Sarah, if either you or I would find any more time than we do now."

"Well, one thing is certain—I shall never find time, as the days are now, to do what I want to do."

"But you say Mrs. Merton does."

"Yes, but she is an exception to all the rest of my acquaintances."

"An honorable one."

"Yes, an honorable one. I wish there were more with her faculty."

"Perhaps there would be, were her example followed."

"I understand you, and perhaps some day will heed the hint." But here her further reply was prevented by a request from his head clerk to see her husband alone on urgent business.

All this time, while Mrs. Nelson had sat with her hands lying idly in her lap. To be sure, she was waiting for Bridget to bring the baby to be undressed; but she might easily have finished hemming the last cravat in those precious moments, and there it lay on her workstand, and her thimble and thread both with it. But she never thought of taking it—not she. She never thought it worth while to attempt doing any thing while waiting to do some other duty that must soon have to be performed. And thus, in losing those moments, she lost the evening chance to finish the hem; for when the baby did come, he was cross and squally, and would not let her lay him in the crib until nine o'clock, and then she was so tired and nervous, she couldn't, she said, set a stitch to save her life.

It happened one day, in the following week, after a morning of rather more flurry and worry than usual, that she went to the centre table to hunt for a misplaced memorandum. In her search for it her glance casually fell upon the borrowed novel, and with that glance the foregoing conversation rushed forcibly over her memory.

"I declare," said she, "I have half a mind to run over to Mrs. Merton's this afternoon, and cross-question her, till I learn her secret. Such a life as I am living is unbearable. I can't stand it any longer. If she can find time, I know I can, if I only knew how."

And true to her resolution, for though seemingly hasty, it had been for some time maturing in her mind, almost unwittingly she found herself at an early hour at her friend's parlor, her bonnet and shawl thrown aside, and herself, work-bag in hand, snugly ensconced in a low rocker beside her little work-stand.

"You have not finished your collar, then?" she observed to Mrs. Merton, after a while, by way of leading the conversation in the desired channel.

"O, yes, indeed," answered the hostess, tossing her head to one side, gayly, with a pretty affectation of pride. "Didn't you notice how becoming it was?"

"And commencing another so soon?"

"Only basting on the pattern, so as to have it ready for some odd moment."

"But how do you bear to spend so much time in embroidery? Why not purchase it at once; it is so much cheaper in the end?"

"For the wealthy it is, I grant, and for those not very wealthy, if their eyesight is poor, or if lacking in taste and needle skill. But I find it cheaper to do it myself. My husband's salary does not allow us many luxuries, and the small sum we can spend for them I prefer should go towards purchasing what my own fingers cannot make. I can embroider collars and sleeves not as perfectly, it is true, as they do in foreign climes, but handsomely enough to suit my own and husband's eyes; but I cannot write books, magazines, reviews and newspapers, and they are luxuries more essential to my happiness than these articles of dress; so I do my own needlework, and with the money thus saved we purchase something that will never go out of fashion—an intellectual heritage for our little one as well as a perpetual feast for us."

"But how do you find time to do so much work? I cannot conceive how or where."

"Well, I hardly know myself," said Mrs. Merton, laughingly. "My husband sometimes tells me he believes the fairies help me. I seldom sit down to it in earnest, but I catch it up at odd moments, and before I am aware of it myself, it is done."

"O, dear," and Mrs. Nelson sighed, "I wish I had your success in every thing. How do you always find time for every thing?"

"Do you question me seriously, or only mockingly, to remind me how much I leave undone?"

"Seriously? Yes, very seriously. To own the truth, it was to learn this I came over here to day. There are a thousand things I long to do, because they would not only increase my own joys, but those of my husband and household; but I cannot find the time. Yet you do them, and you have more cares and duties than I. If you tell me your secret, believe me, I shall feel under the deepest obligations to you."

Her friend hesitated a moment. She was not wont to speak very much of herself, believing that character should reveal itself by actions mostly, and conscious that it will, too, whether it be a perfect or faulty one. Yet there was such an urgency, at length it conquered the scruples of modesty.

"I am afraid I shall remind you of 'great I,' if I undertake it," she said, with a blush; "yet I can hardly give you my experience without subjecting myself to the charge of egotism. Yet, as we are alone, and as you seem to think I have avoided some of the besetting evils of this life, why, I will reveal to you what you call my secret.

"My mother early instilled into my mind and heart, by precept and example, a few rules of action, that I have sedulously endeavored to follow, and which, I believe, almost more than any thing else have contributed to my domestic peace and happiness.

"One of them is always to have a time for every ordinary duty; to have that time at such a day or hour of the day as is best adapted to its perfect fulfilment, and always, extraordinary cases excepted, to perform the duty at that time.

"For instance, my general sweeping day is on Friday, because to my mind it is the most suitable one of the week. And the best portion of the day to do it in is very early in the morning, for then I can throw open my doors and windows to the freshest, purest breezes we get at all; and I am not disturbed by the din of travel, nor annoyed by the dust; and then by postponing my bath and breakfast toilet, merely throwing on a wrapper and cap to sweep in till the house is clean, why I am tidy for the rest of the day.

"Whereas, if I wait till after breakfast, I must spend time to take another bath, and make another change of dress. Now, I confess, it is hard sometimes to keep this rule. When my sleep has been broken by the restlessness of baby, or when something has kept me up later than usual the previous evening, I feel strongly inclined to lie in bed and let the sweeping hour go by. But the dreadful consequences always stare me in the face so ruefully, that sleepy and weary though I may be, I struggle out of bed,—for it is verily a struggle,—and tying down my hair, and buttoning on my wrapper, and drawing on my gloves, as my old aunt used to say, I 'make business fly.' And I assure you I always find myself enough happier to compensate me for my efforts, hard though they seemed.

"And then, for a second rule, I always have a place for every thing, and always put it in its place, and thus waste no time in looking after things. For example, perhaps you will laugh at it, but I always make it a rule to put my thimble in my sewing-box, when I leave my work, no matter how great the hurry; and you can have no idea, until you have tried it, how much time is thus saved. Why, I have one friend who says she lost so much time by looking up her thimble, that she has bought herself three, so that when one is mislaid, she needn't wait to hunt it up. Yet this rule, which soon would become a habit, would have saved her time and money.

"The third and last rule necessary to specify is this: to be always busy, or perhaps I ought to say employed, for with housekeepers, generally, to be busy is to be in a worry over too much work."

"But you don't mean to say you never rest—that you never get tired?"

"By no means; I both rest and get tired, and many times each day. But rest does not always imply cessation from labor. Sometimes it does, I grant; and when, after any unusual fatigue, I find myself inclined to lie down and sleep, I always indulge the feeling. It is one of Nature's promptings, which, to insure health and joy should be heeded. And I do not feel that I ever lose any time that way, for the half or even hour's sleep so invigorates me, that I can work with thrice the ability afterwards, that I could if I had striven on with weary limbs and fretted nerves. But many times a change of employment or occupation will rest one as much, nay, more, than idleness. You know yourself, after a busy forenoon on your feet, that it rests you to sit down in your rocker, and busy yourself with your sewing. And sometimes, when I have been handling heavy clothes, such as coats and pantaloons for my boys, tell my arms and fingers ache, I rest them by taking up some light garment for my little girl. Or when my limbs ache severely, from some arduous duty, and yet I have no inclination to sleep, as is frequently the case after rocking a worrisome child to sleep, I lie down on my old-fashioned lounge, and rest myself in body by that cause; while I soothe and gladden, and improve my mind by reading, always being careful, though, to put by the book just as soon as I feel I am enough recruited."

"But suppose you get behindhand with your work from sickness or company, or some other cause; what do you do then?"

"I never allow myself to get behindhand from the latter cause—visitors. I never allow them to interrupt my domestic affairs. I never invite company except on those days of the week that have the lighter duties. And if casual visitors come along, they will not disturb or hinder you, if the rules I have given you are implicitly followed. You are ready for chance company. And with these rules, even sickness, unless long continued, will not vary the domestic economy. But if I do get behind-hand, I make it up as quick as possible. I rise an hour earlier every morning, and deny myself the luxury of visiting till the accumulated work is performed."

"Excuse me, but I must ask you one more question. What do you mean by odd times? You said you should work your collar at odd moments."

"I can answer you but by some examples. Yesterday afternoon I was going to cut and baste a dress for myself. But unexpectedly a friend from the country came in to take tea with me. Now, I did not want to litter the parlor with my pieces; so I went to my basket and took out a pretty little sack for Harry, and spent my time on sewing that. I always keep something in my basket suitable for such odd times; and when I have nothing really necessarily, I take up my embroidery. And then, you know, we wives are frequently obliged to wait till a considerable time has elapsed for the appearance of our husbands at the table, and these odd moments, usually so irksome to women, are precious to me. I always mean to have the meals ready at the hour: if Mr. Merton is not here then,—and, being head clerk, scarcely a day passes but some meal must wait,—instead of watching the clock thrumming on the windows, I read the newspapers and magazines.—I assure you I never take any other time to read them, and yet I am never behindhand with them. And when I have none of them on hand, I catch up some story that I want to read, and yet don't want to give that time which I usually devote to solid reading. The volume I lent you"—Mrs. Nelson blushed; she had had it a week, and read only the first chapter—"I read in four days in this way. And when I have no reading that I am anxious to do, I spend the moments in writing.—Most of my letters are penned while waiting for the tea bell to ring. And hark, there it is now; a pleasant sound for your ears, too, I guess, after the homily I have just given you. Please," and she rose gracefully, "let 'great I' usher 'dear you' to the dining room." "With pleasure; yet I wish the bell had not rung so early. I have not heard half enough."

"Have you never observed, my dear friend, that many sermons lose half their effectiveness by undue length? The benediction at such a time is noted as a relief, not a blessing. Some other time I will preach the rest."

"I pray Heaven I may have resolution enough to practice what you have already taught. Sure I am, if I so do, my life, what is left of it, will be like yours—a perpetual sermon; and my daily benediction like yours also—the blessings of my children and the praise of my husband."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE MOTHER'S COUNSEL.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Come hither to thy mother, boy,
Obey her teachings well;
For they will come to soothe thy heart
When sorrows round thee swell.

And when she's in the cold, cold grave,
And laid beneath the clay;
Let not the tempter come to thee
To sweep thy faith away.

Oh, search that blessed holy Book,
That precious book divine;
And whom I worship as my God,
Let him, my son, be thine.

Then as thou treads't life's downward path,
May words to thee thus given,
Be lamps of light to guide thy steps,
To God—to home—to heaven.

Baltimore, Md.

EX-PRESIDENT TYLER.—A letter from Old Point, Va., says: "Ex-President Tyler, having purchased a farm only two miles from the hotel, spends most of his time here in social communication with the guests, all of whom express for him the highest consideration. The old gentleman eschews politics, and devote his attention to agriculture, not scientifically, but according to the old Virginia principles of making all you can this year, and letting the next take care of itself. His family attend religious worship at the chapel within the fort, where Mrs. Tyler has her own pew. John Tyler is now in his 69th year, but looks as young as when he occupied the Presidental chair, and is quite as jocular and full of fun. He expresses the greatest confidence in posterity doing his administration justice, and says that time and reflection but satisfy him the more with every act of his official life, not one of which would he now change had he the power."

Never do that in prosperity whereof you may repent in adversity.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE CONTRAST.

BY L. H. S.

I.

The grim, hard-visaged, monster Death, looked out
Upon the world, regardless of his gaze,
And laid his icy hands, alike, on two
Of mortal mould, and claimed them as his own.
The one, as now he lay upon his couch
In agony extreme, called back the Past,
With Memory's magic wand. That summoned Past,
Once fraught with cherished hopes and boundless joys,
Was now a source of sorrow, keen instense.
His cup of earthly pleasure had contained
Unmeasured bliss, ecstatic sweets, beyond
The charming nectar of th' Olympic Gods.
Beneath its sparkling foam he clearly saw,
Till then far from his view concealed, there lurked
An adder with terrific, deadly sting.
He saw before him all his treasures, vast,
Immense, on which his soul at Mammon's shrine
Had often feasted, now but vain, and 'reft
Of all their former worth. The Past, indeed,
Contained for him no joy; and as he peered
With eager eye, in the Future, dark,
He still could catch no brilliant, beaming ray
Of Hope. Its light was mournful, feeble dim.
That flickering star he watched, with constant, fixed,
Unbending eyes, nor e'en removed them thence,
Until its last, departing gleam, swiftly,
Vanished forever from his failing sight.
He saw around him fiends of fiery hue
His soul tormenting. He already feels
Their burning hands upon his wasting frame.
"*I cannot, O I will not, will not die.*"
Thus cried the wretched man. Another shriek.
His struggles ceased. I heard a voice exclaim,
'Tis thus a guilty, wayward sinner dies.

II.

I turned to gaze upon a scene more calm.
Another mortal dies. His tranquil limbs,
Betrayed no inward throes of anguish deep,
A heavenly smile upon his features played.
The world, upon his head, no mighty crown
Of earthly fame had placed. No nation proud,
Did homage to his name. A worshipper
At Virtue's sacred shrine, he often saw,
That human greatness, with true holiness
Of heart, was inconsistent—how oft the
Syren song of pleasure, faint-hearted man,
To utter, hopeless ruin had allured—
How oft a craving thirst for gain had 'roused
The darkest passions in the human heart.
And thinking thus, he bless'd his Maker's name
With humble heart and grateful tongue, to know
That he though weak with Virtue's holy aid
Had shunn'd them all. There was no vast domain,
No lordly mansion, no worldly honors
'Round which his tender heartstrings were entwined.
The earth to him wore but a gloomy hue.
He gazed not on the Past but on a scene
Far brighter, which a happy Future spread
Before his dying eyes. He saw a sea
Of pleasure, infinite, on which his soul
Was soon to launch. Instead of howling fiends,
Beings of celestial mould with shining
Faces looked down upon his dying bed.
His quivering lips pronounced his Saviour's name.
One whisper more, and all was still. And as
The setting sun oft leaves some brilliant tints
Behind, so on this Christian's pallid cheek
There lingered still a smile. And now a voice
Far sweeter than the mountain shepherd's pipe
Exclaimed, 'tis thus a faithful Christian dies.

The busy world paused not. Immortal souls
Had passed Death's gloomy vale. But ah!
Their destiny, how different. The one
To taste of streams of bliss perennial
Forever flowing from the Throne of God;
The other, in eternal night to feel
Th' unending horrors of the SECOND DEATH.

Editorial Life.

Perhaps the following "squib" may give some light upon the way of keeping up newspapers in some places. It is certainly a novel plan, to say nothing of its justice. Some of our friends may do well by urging the passage of a similar law. "Our paper has been unavoidably delayed, on account of the arduous duties devolving upon our hands. During the day they are busily engaged in sticking type. And when the mantle of darkness covers the face of nature, being anxious to do all the *good* they can in this world, by circulating the Visitor, they chase horses and cattle from the neighboring counties, into Warren, that our citizens may take them up as strays, and as the law requires the notices to be published, we thus raise the 'Jeems' to buy paper and keep the Visitor going." Editors may make good drovers, but they certainly do not succeed as gardeners, for one says that "A little garden patch of his was very unprofitable last season. The snails ate up the cucumbers, the chickens ate up the snails, the neighbors' cats ate up the chickens, and we are now in search of something that will eat up the cats. Can any of our agricultural friends aid us?" We suggest the manufacturs of catsup. We must not suppose that all editors are in trouble; mark how this man talks, evidently as happy as a king. "An exchange says that editors are, as a general thing, not overstocked with worldly goods. Humbug.—Here we are, editor of a country paper, fairly rolling in wealth. We have a good office, a double barrelled rifle, seven suits of clothes, three kittens, a Newfoundland pup, two gold watches, thirteen day and two night shirts, carpets on our floor, a pretty wife, own one corner lot have ninety-three cents in cash, are out of debt, and have no rich relations. If we are not wealthy it is a pity. Hurrah for hurrah! Who cares for cash?" This one in the "happy strain" corresponds with one who wrote "It does us extra good to have his pride flattered once in a while.—We realize the benefit of it once a year, when the assessors come round, and ask how much money we have at interest; how much stock we have in the public funds or in the banks, and various other questions that are supposed to be put only to the 'solid men.' If there be anybody about, we straighten up slightly, expand our corporosity, and in as heavy a chest-tone as we can command, answer, 'About the same as last year.' They know well enough what that is. So do we." And so do we, at least we ought to, because we haven't been assessed these three yearys.

The "Invild."

(The readers of the *Times* have often wished to know something of the "Invalid," as they have from time to time communed with him in our columns. We have the pleasure of presenting the following sketch from the Suffolk, Va. *Christain Sun.*)

One mile, from the little village of Carrsville, on the Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad, is 'Elm Cottage' the pleasant and quiet residence of the father and mother of the much afflicted young man, who has become so extensively known to the reading public, and whose articles over the signature of 'Invalid' have excited so much sympathy and been perused with so much interest by our readers.

As we were the first to introduce him to the pulic, through the columns of the Sun, and have deeply sympathized with him in his efforts to do good, and be useful under such discouraging circumstances, we feel disposed to gratify the desire of many of the admirers of his productions, by giving a short sketch of his history and afflictions. This we do of our own accord as his pastor, without his knowledge, with a view to gratify those friends at a distance who only know him as a writer, and to excite others, more favored to imitate his example in trying to be useful to others.

'Invalid' was born in the month of May 1830, and is the eldest of a family of 8 children, being now in his 29th year.—His parents are exemplary members of the Baptist Church, highly esteemed for their admirable social qualities, correct deportment and experimental piety.—Their oldest son, from a child was remarkable for his quick discernment, tenacious memory and the ease with which he seemed to understand and grasp questions and subjects which baffled older persons. He always stood first in the schools which he attended, and was a favorite with his teachers. At the age of 15 he began to attract the attention of many, as a youth of rare attainments, and great promise.—Our acquaintance commenced with him in 1848, when he was about 18 years of age. He was then teaching school in the vicinity of Bethlehem, in Nansemond county. There was something in the countenance, manners, general appearance and conversation of the young man that attracted our attention and made us feel an interest in him. He was tall, stood erect, and was dignified in his appearance. His hair was of a light sandy color, blue eyes, fair skin, rather feminine in his features, but he had a large brain, with forehead prominent and broad and all the intellectual organs finely developed. He conversed with much ease, had great command of language, and was rather modest and retiring in his manners, but polite and attentive to his friends and strove to make himself agreeable to strangers. We were pleased to make the acquaintance of a young man of such promise and whose attainments would have done honor to a much older man. But we soon learned, much to our regret, that his mind had been poisoned with infidelity. He had read the dangerous productions of Hume, Voltaire and Paine, and had embraced the dark and cheerless system of infidelity taught by them. He said but little or nothing to us about his opinions, but the fact was made known to us by others.—We well remember, when his pious father spoke to us with evident signs of emotion, and tears in his eyes, of the disposition of his son to embrace infidel views, and entreated us to use our influence to dispel the delusion and bring him back to the ways of reason and truth.

In the Spring of 1849, we noticed that he listened to the preaching of the gospel with more than ordinary interest and was always present at our appointments at Bethlehem. In the month of August of that year, our labors were blessed with a gracious refreshing from the presence of the Lord, and many were brought nigh to Christ, by receiving an evidence of their sins pardoned. We discovered him trembling in the congregation, deeply impressed with the power of Divine truth. He approached the altar of prayer, and ere the revival season closed was rejoicing in a Saviour's love, a new born child of God. That was a time of joy in the family, not soon to be forgotten. For one year after his conversion, he remained a non communicant with any church, but after examining with care the creeds and principles of the different denominations, he gave the Christians his preference and in August 1850 he was received a member of the church at Bethlehem, where his soul was first set at liberty, and he was initiated into the ministration of God. He at once became an active, zealous member of the church, and was sent that year a delegate to the annual Conference, and took a position in that body which no man of his age and experience had ever taken.

In July 1851, while Principal of Spring Hill near Cypress chapel, he was attacked with rheumatism in the feet and knees, but no serious consequences were anticipated. In October of that year, he went to Columbia College, with the intention of taking a regular course, but after remaining there about three months, his disease seemed to increase so rapidly, and his sufferings were so great, that he determined to leave the District of Columbia and seek a home farther South. He accepted a situation as Assistant teacher in the Graham Institute at Graham, N. C. but after one month's service had been performed, he was compelled to relinquish his labors and seek the best medical skill. In May 1852 he returned to his father's an almost helpless invalid. Different physicians of eminence exhausted all their skill, but without avail—he continued to grow worse and worse and for month after month he never knew what it was to have a moment of ease or enjoy a single night of quiet rest in sleep. In March 1854, he found himself entirely helpless, unable to turn himself in his bed, or change a single limb from its rigid position. His feet and hands became distorted and his knees drawn up near his breast. He was forced to lie on his back all the time, unable even to move his head,—his eyes and tongue alone moved, and he conversed freely with all around him. In 1856 his jaws became locked and he has not since been able to open his mouth or unclench his teeth, and only by removing two of the upper, front teeth has he been able to partake of sufficient nourishment to sustain his poor emaciated form. In this condition he now lies.

A frame raised on his couch, and right before his eyes on which a newspaper can be spread out, enables him to read regularly more than a dozen different periodicals, and his mind is well posted up with the passing events of the day. About three years since he dictated an article for the Sun, which was written by a young sister. The interest which it excited encouraged him to make other attempts until his productions have been sought after, and he has become a regular correspondent of 6 or 8 newspapers and Magazines. Besides this he has an extensive correspondence, with those who have become interested in his condition, in different sections of the country. The hand writing of his sister who acts as his amanuensis has become familiar to hundreds in different places. And to keep his active mind employed he has a school of a dozen or more little boys and girls, who are instructed by him, and by placing the black board in a range with his eyes, he is enabled to advance his pupils as rapidly as other teachers. He has a remarkable mind, and it seems as brilliant as it ever was. He bears his afflictions with great christian fortitude and patience—rarely complains, is very fond of company, and many of the intellectual and reading portion of the community seek his society and are always edified. But few persons can converse more fluently on any, and all subjects, and are better acquainted with what is transpiring in the scientific, political and religious world.

Recently, his general health has seemd more inclined to give way, and he begins to feel that his sufferings are soon to close. He contemplates death with serene composure, and longs for his rest in Heaven. In a recent visit to him our soul was edified and our religious principles strengthened, in conversing with him. As he nears the boundary of time, his faith grows brighter and his confidence in the promises of God are stronger. In all his private letters and public communications, and in his conversation, and the religious exercises of his school, he seems to have his approaching dissolution in view, and to be preparing himself more and more, for the great change.

WILLIAM HENRY ELY is the true name of him whose history has been sketched, and who has become so extensively known as the 'INVALID.'

Extract from a private Letter from Paris.

VIRGINIA TRANS-ATLANTIC STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.—"The line of Trans-Atlantic steamers is ready to commence its operations, and only waits for the subvention of the Government of the United States for the transport of the mail. The stock and ships are at the disposition of the Directors, and I hope that the American Government will not delay a decision which will give to Virginia the maritime influence to which her geographical position entitles her—and to Richmond the commercial importance that it will have when it will be the emporium of all the South for importation."—*South.*

NEW POST OFFICES.—Two new Post Offices have lately been established in Duplin county, N. C. One by the name of Prospect, Jas. K. Williams, Esq., P. M.; the other called Rockfish, George W. Wall, Esq., P. M.

Poetry from the mouth, does in the ears; poetry from the heart, stays there.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1858.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } EDITORS.

Corresponding Editors.

Hon. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....$ 2.00
6 Copies " 10.00
10 " " 15.00
50 " " (to one address,) 50.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

Prospectus.

The first week in October we shall commence the publication of the following Original Stories, written especially for the TIMES. They are beautiful in style and thrilling in interest.

1. ETHALANDO, OR THE PRIDE OF THE MOUNTAINS; A TALE OF THE ALLEGHANIES.
2. GRACE LEE, OR THE YOUNG POETESS.
3. THE MURDERER'S DAUGHTER.

Besides these, a number of shorter sketches which will also appear weekly, thus giving a rich and varied reading for the Winter fireside.

THE TIMES is now closing its third year and the publishers are thus early preparing for still greater improvements for the fourth volume. "PROGRESSION" is the watchword, and the TIMES for 1859 shall as far surpass the present volume, as this surpasses the last year's.

In a few weeks we wish to issue a Prospectus for the New Volume, and shall present the richest programme ever offered to our people. This is not vanity. No one will acknowledge perfection in the past. Science is making progress every year. The Atlantic Telegraph was never before a success. And there is abundant room for improvement in the Newspaper world. We pledge the fulfilment of past promises as a guarantee for the future, and only ask a like increase in our patronage. The improvements in the TIMES can advance no faster than its patronage increases. We issue this brief Prospectus and appeal as a feeler for future promises. Who will respond? Our friends tell us the TIMES is now equal to any of its cotemporaries, but we see much room for improvement.

Our circulation now is too small to justify an additional expenditure. But we want it increased immediately to 3000, and without increasing the subscription price we will nearly double the present size of the paper, making it eight pages weekly instead of four, and will introduce two new departments, never before attempted in any weekly publication, North or South, either of which alone will be worth more than the subscription price. We are in earnest and mean what we say. Who will respond and give us encouragement to develope and make known our plan for the new volume? Will not each present subscriber pledge three new ones?

Let every gentleman and lady wishing success to Southern enterprise; a development of Southern talent and increased comfort in every Southern family, give the TIMES their encouragement and support.

To execute our promises successfully, it will be necessary to add to our office a Steam Power Press, therefore, we wish our friends to lend us their aid at once. As an inducement for immediate action, we will send to all new subscribers, beginning their subscription the first of October, the entire of the new volume, making the three months of the present year gratis. How many new names can be added to our list by the first of October, to commence with that truly thrilling "TALE OF THE ALLEGHANIES?"

Liberal inducements offered to agents. Address all communications to

COLE & ALBRIGHT.
Greensboro N. C.

THE REVIVAL:—The interest in the Methodist congregation had not ceased; but the Pastor being worn down, discontinued the daily prayer-meeting and preaching, with the exercises of Monday. There were several conversions Monday night, and a large number of penitents at the altar. The whole number of conversions during the meetings, about fifty.

☞ Intelligence of a later date than our New York and Washington correspondence, states that the Know Nothing and Republican parties of New York, failed to effect a *fusion* at their late Syracuse Convention.

POSTPONED:—The Temperance Address announced last week for this (Friday evening,) is postponed until next Monday night.

OUR TABLE.

A HAND BOOK OF FRUIT-CULTURE: Being a guide to the Cultivation and Management of Fruit Trees: With condensed descriptions of many of the best and most popular varieties in the United States. Illustrated with ninety Engravings. By Thomas Gregg. New York: Fowler & Wells Publishers.

This is another very neat Hand-Book of the popular series being issued by Messrs. Fowler & Wells. Not being practically conversant with the subject of Fruit culture, further than a taste for the fruit after it is matured and plucked from the tree, we cannot speak of the *value* of the present work. It treats, however, upon an important branch of Agriculture, too much neglected by our farming friends. We present the Author's preface as an insight into the book:

"There are a number of valuable Fruit Books already before the public; and the question may be urged—Why present another? The answer is simply—That those works do not meet the wants of a very large class of people; or rather, that by presenting so large an amount of purely scientific matter, they are rendered too voluminous and too costly to be brought within the reach of those who most need them.

A cheap work, in which the necessary practical details are condensed within a small compass, and divested as far as possible of all technicality, seems to be desirable.

To supply such a work was the object of the writer in undertaking the present publication. How far he has succeeded remains with the public to decide.

He lays no claim to originality. So far from it, he has drawn largely from the writings of others; and has throughout—by careful reading and comparing and condensing—made use of the thoughts and experiences of many hundreds of practical fruit-growers.

Nurserymen and scientific pomologists will find in it little to interest them; and yet they will discover many imperfections. Let them remember, however, that it is designed for a far different class from that to which they belong.

And if it shall reach that class, and induce them to plant more trees, and teach them how to cultivate them but ever so imperfectly, his object will have been accomplished.

SCHOOL AND HOME JOURNAL:—This is the name of a new monthly publication, published by Marcius Willson, New York, price one dollar a year in advance. The following extract from the introductory prospectus in the first number (September,) presents the general plan of the paper:

The *School and Home Journal* is designed to meet a want on the part of Teachers, Students and Parents, in respect to Scholastic, Family, and Self-Education, which had not hitherto been supplied; and to furnish its readers a kind and degree of information on Literary and Scientific subjects not otherwise easily attainable.—While its objects and aims are, therefore, far from being exclusively "Educational," in the common acceptation of that term, yet it will discuss the qualifications of the professional teacher, the order and time most appropriate for the pursuit of different branches of study, and the best methods of imparting instruction. It will also embrace, in its range of topics, Scholastic Education in all its grades and departments—in the Common School, the Academy, the College, and the University—Female Education—Education Intellectual, Moral, and Physical—Education general, special, commercial, and agricultural, scientific and classical.

DEBOW'S REVIEW:—With the September number we find the following announcement:

The new and enlarged series of this work which commenced in July last, is most successfully continued, and those who are still intending to send on their names should do so at once so as to be supplied from the begining of the series. The terms are $5 per annum. For a club of three $10 in advance. Address Washington or New Orleans. The old series of xxiv volumes may also be ordered.

The editor announces his intention to resume, after December next, permanently, his residence in New Orleans, at which point the main business of the work will then be conducted

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER:—The September number of the Messenger is a little delayed, but it comes most richly freighted. Our readers who miss the monthly visits of the Messenger can have no idea of their loss. Its pages are so genial and instructive, and the Editor's Table so versatile, sociable and good humored. If you want a first rate companionable Magazine, send $3 and get the Messenger, Macfarlane & Ferguson, Richmond, Va; or for $4 we will send the Times and the Messenger for one year.

GODY'S LADY'S BOOK:—The October number has been received, and a very casual glance at its first opening, impresses us that it is a superior number. But as is common, some unknown paw has borne it away without permission or thanks! Thus have disappeared about 40 Magazines this year. Who's the thief?

THE DAY BOOK is a Daily paper, published in Norfolk Va., price one cent a copy. It gives the following account of itself in the issue of the 4th inst:

Some idea may be formed of what the Day Book is doing, when we assert that it is now giving employment to more persons than any other establishment in the city. Counting from the editors to the carriers, there are over fifty persons employed in the various occupations of writing, reporting, composing, working the press, folding and distributing.

Six of that number are married men with families dependent upon them (several others will be married very soon if we may judge from certain close attentions, and will have families dependent upon them.) Several of the young men have aged mothers dependent on them, while even the carriers devote their earnings to the assistance in most cases of widowed mothers; and we think we may safely say that at this very time the Day Book is feeding over *one hundred persons*; and while we cannot speak of any one else we may say that *our feed* is such as would grace the table of an Alderman; we live—*off*—the fat of the land,—we are *growing fat and waxing strong*, and we are determined to *kick*—just when things in this community don't suit us. [All for *one cent.*]

THEY COME.

Since issuing the Prospectus and appeal last week, we have added several new names to our list. Our hopes for the 3000 subscribers to commence with the new volume, are very sanguine; and there is no room for doubt, if our present subscribers and those who profess friendship for Southern enterprise will only lend a tithe of assistance. In promising for the new volume "the richest programme ever offered to our people," we do so without any reference to *egotism*. No one can deny that the South is as capable of excellence as the North. To do so would be both humiliating and a denial of the truth. The apparent superiority of Northern publications is based *alone* on a superior patronage. Our own people build up these rival papers to kill out their home publications. It is asserted that the New York Ledger alone, has more subscribers in North Carolina, than all her Literary papers put together, with half a dozen political papers thrown in. Why is this? The New York Ledger is not even superior to our own papers, except in size and a few tragical cuts, to illustrate their "raw head and bloody bones" pictures of life. There is no news or profitable family reading to develope and refine the intellectual or moral faculties of the reader. They live from beginning to end of the year on cold blooded murders and horrible tragedies of ruffian border life. Any Southern Literary and Family paper with only the Southern patronage of the Ledger, could furnish weekly, a much superior paper, and in every way better adapted to our people.

Without much hope or care for personal reward, we have thrown all we are (be it much or little,) into the effort to build up a good Southern Literary and Family paper; one that will aim to develope, refine, and illustrate Southern character, morally, intellectually and socially; one that will aim to be a pleasant literary companion, and a safe family friend.

With the increase in our circulation, we intend to enlarge the TIMES, making it equal in size to the largest paper published. Of the new features for the new volume, we deem it best not now to speak. They will be fully developed to our readers in time. We reiterate, however, the language of the Prospectus to give it the fullest emphasis, that either of the new features alone, is worth more than the subscription price of the TIMES for the year. And from the increased size of the TIMES, they will not interfere with, or monopolize the present variety of reading matter. They will be so much extra.

With these promises on our part, we feel confident the names will continue to come in rapidly every week. Such friends as are trying to get us a large list may send on the names as fast as they are obtained, that we may have them properly enrolled on our mail books. Remember that all new subscribers, beginning the first week in October with the "TALE OF THE ALLEGHANIES," will receive the TIMES for the whole of the next year, making the three months of this year gratis. Now is the time to subscribe, and receive a present more valuable than any "Gold Prize" or "Gift."

PETERSBURG FEMALE COLLEGE:—A neat Catalogue of this institution for the session of 1857-'58, has been placed upon our table. The school appears to be in a very flourishing condition, numbering 126. W. S. Davis, A. M., President of the Faculty. We make the following extract on the organization of the college:

In the month of June, 1854, forty-eight gentlemen of Petersburg and its vicinity associated themselves together for the purpose of establishing in the city a school of the highest grade, for the education of young ladies. It was designed to collect into one Institution, in their midst, and with easy access of the country with which they are commercially and socially connected, the best facilities for thorough instruction in every branch of useful and polite learning, that their daughters might enjoy the best educational advantages, without the painful necessity of sundering domestic ties, and sending them abroad unprotected by parental counsels, among people strangers in feelings and in manners.

They wished to elevate the standard of female education; to extend the range of the subjects of study beyond the limits to which girls have been generally confined, and introduce a further pursuit of some branches, to which only partial attention has heretofore been given. At the same time, it was resolved to provide the best means of instruction in Music, Drawing, Painting, and other Ornamental Branches, which are usually considered as part of an elegant and accomplished education.

DEATH OF A NOTED PREACHER.—The Lexington (Miss.) Advertiser announces the death in Holmes county, of Rev. Mr. Cooper, the original dreamer of Cooper's Well. He was an eccentric, but eloquent and good man—perhaps, at death a superannuated member of the Mississppi Conference. Those celebrated waters, known as Cooper's Wells, were his discovery, and once his property. It is said, and was credited, that he was led to dig for them by a dream, three times repeated, by which a certain spot was designated—healing waters welling up, and hosts of sick and impotent folks flocking around and getting cured.

The intelligent have a right over the ignorant—the right of instructing them.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

Progress of Science.

In closing the thirteenth volume, the editors of the Scientific American has the following language:

The progress of science during the last thirteen years has been marked by startling strides, and each great discovery or invention seems more like the dream of some visionary than one of the wonderful and tangible realities wich almost daily spring into existence, to mark the mighty triumphs of mind over matter. Could some skillful painter depict upon his glowing canvas the myriad mutations that have occurred in the affairs of our own country since the close of the Revolution which introduced us into the great family of nations, and by an artistic array of scenes, actual and ideal, display the principal agencies that have combined to produce our present national greatness—how deeply would our minds become impressed by the contemplation! In the marvelous results that have been accomplished, it is true that money, and buisness talent, and experience have each played a conspicuous part; yet it cannot be denied that the *inventive genious* of the American people has been the secret and omnipotent mainspring of that machinery of means which has operated to place them in their present elevated scale. Genius is the master-spirit of all progress—the brilliant planet in comparison with which all other agencies are but the satellites. Wherever the track of true social, moral, and intellectual progress is perceived, there also will be seen the early footprints of the man of genius—the inventor. It needed the workings of such a mind to project the Steam Engine and render it subservient to the uses of industry and commerce. It required the magic power of inventive genius to produce the Electric Telegraph, by which the very lightnings of heaven are transformed into the fiery-tongued messengers of men. It employed the mental skill and patient toil of sons of genius to devise the Plow, the Printing Press, the Reaper, the Loom, the Sewing Machine and the thousand of other valuable contrivances which enter into the daily service of man, and contribute to his comforts, luxuries and actual necessities.—Thus might we go on, almost interminably to show that in all questions of real material progress, in the world of science and art, the inventive genius of our people is the principal pillar of our country's greatness. What stronger proofs of this can be found than those which have been inscribed upon the pages of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN during the last thirteen years? How abundant is the testimony which they bear to the achievements of American inventors!

The end is not yet. "Progress" is the watchword. Although the much-searched channels of discovery may seem to have been exhausted of their treasures by the pioneers of progress, there yet remain innumerable fields of facts to be explored by men of genius; difficult problems remain to be solved, and vast results are yet to be elicited.

In the same number of the Scientific American, we find the following on the

Origin of the Atlantic Telegraph.

The Hamilton (C. W.) *Times* contains a long article headed "The Originator of the Atlantic Telegraph an Englishman," in which it gives a detailed account of the efforts of a young Englishman named F. H. Gisborne, toward bringing the subject of a transatlantic telegraph before the capitalists of Canada and Nova Scotia, and claims that the grand conception of the work now happily completed, originated with Mr. G in 1850 or '51. We beg leave to inform our Canadian neighbor that we have a prior claim to originality in this matter, on behalf of our own countrymen, of at least two years anterior date, and that the distinguished honor of originating and pointing out the feasibility of the great enterprise for whose completion the world is now ringing with praise, belongs exclusively to Gen. Horatio Hubbell, a distinguished member of the Philadelphia bar, who projected and originated the grand idea as early as 1848, and to his associate, J. H. Sherourne, who had the moral courage to join Gen. Hubbell in signing his memorial to Congress, detailing the plan, and asking governmental assistance in carrying it out.

This memorial is the *origin* of the Atlantic telegraph, and was presented to the Senate of the United Stases by the Vice President, Hon. G. M. Dallas, and to the House of Representatives by Hon. J. R. Ingersoll, on the 29th of January, 1849. When first published it was treated as a chimera of the wildest kind, and the memorialists, if not mad, as nearly so as possible. When presented in the Senate by Vice President Dallas, the greater part of that body were for throwing it under the table; but one Senator (says Mr. Dallas in a note to Gen. Hubbell, dated March 18, 1854), *Jefferson Davis*, moved that it be referred to the Committee on Commerce, remarking that "the world was not yet prepared for the project, but might be soon." This memorial is recorded on the Senate journal of the day it was presented, and will speak for itself. The idea of establishing a transatlantic telegraph with Gen. Hubbell was not a vague and impulsive one, but was the result of long and patient study, investigation and inquiry of an original and practical mind, which, while it thoroughly comprehended the gigantic character of the undertaking, was yet alive to, and singularly suggestive of the obstacles to be encountered, and the means of overcoming them. In the memorial, the existence of the plateau or table land between Newfoundland and Ireland is first announced to the world as the course where the telegraphic communication would be established between the Old and the New continents. The words of the memorial are explicit on this point, as will be seen by the following extract from it:—

"Your memorialists proceed to say, that from many observations that have been made, there is incontestible evidence of the existence of a submarine table land, extending from the Banks of Newfoundland across the Atlantic Ocean to the mouth of the British Channel. This is proved by the altered color of the sea water, which has a different appearance in unfathomable places from what it has in shallow spots. This, combined with the volcanic construction of Iceland and the Azores, and the situation of that portion of the ocean that lies between both these volcanic groups, has led to the conclusion that there has been a lifting up of the bottom of the sea, through the agency of a Plutonic power, and that the bottom thus elevated appears to be cut through in many places by deep water channels. The appearance of *medusæ, polypi*, and other marine creatures seen upon the edge of the discolored water strengthens this opinion."

They then proceed to ask that they be furnished with a vessel, in order to make the necessary surveys and soundings, and it was, no doubt, in accordance with this suggestion that Lieut. Berryman was dispatched, and did make his soundings over this part of the ocean in 1853.—Lieut. Maury did not make a personal survey himself, but made a report upon the soundings of Lieut. Berryman, under date of 22d of February, 1854—five years after the Hubbell and Sherburne memorial had been presented to Congress and promulgated to the world.

From the foregoing indisputed documentary evidence now on file at Washington, it is plain that the scheme for a transatlantic telegraph had its origin in America, and that the mode, means, and location to carry the telegraph wire or cable across the Atlantic ocean were originated by Gen. Hubbell; that to him and to his deceased associate Mr. Sherburne, who signed the memorial, is due the exclusive honor of first pointing out the existance of the plateau or table land between Newfoundland and Ireland, in connection with the telegraph cable now successfully laid upon it; and finally that these gentlemen were the first to publish and promulgate the feasibility of such an enterprise, and thus enlist in its behalf the attention, capital and skill of the individuals and governments, through whose agency the inceptive idea of the great mind in which it originated has been successfully carried out in accordance with the original suggestions contained in the Hubbell and Sherburne memorial.

COMET OF 1858.—This remarkable comet is now visible to the naked eye, as predicted by Dr. Gould some weeks ago. It is now only one houndred and forty millions of miles distant and is very rapidly approaching the earth, and already shows through a common opera-glass a well defined tail. We are told that during the first week of October the comet will be of the most striking brightness, possibly the largest of the century, and at that time will be seen near Arcturus, perhaps even surpassing that brilliant star in splendor. It is now visible about an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise in a line with the two stars called the Pointers, and forming nearly a right angle between these and Arcturs. It is now best seen at four o'clock in the morning. Dr. Gould also suggested in the last number of his Journal that from the similarity of the elements it was possible that this comet was identical with the first comet of 1827, and also that of 1764. This fact seems now, from the recent observations, almost certain, affording a reasonable presumption that it is a periodic comet, whose period is about thirty-one years.

COLUMBUS FEMALE INSTITUTE:—The twelfth annual Catalogue and Circular of the Columbus Female Institute, Columbus, Mississippi—Session 1857-1854—shows that Institution to be in a most prosperous condition, patronized by six different states with 231 pupils. Rev. B. F. Larrabee, A. M., President, with twelve others in the Faculty. The ensuing session commences the 1st of October and closes on the 6th July. The Institution comprises three Departments, the Collegiate, the Academic and the Primary. The Circular enumerates the following inducements:

1. Columbus Female Institute, being the largest School in the State, and one of the largest in the country, can afford to, *and does*, pay such salaries as to secure the services of the very best of Professors and Teachers. No gentleman in the Faculty receives less than twelve hundred dollars per annum, and the ladies are remunerated in the same proportion. It is confidently believed that no Female College in the United States has made more liberal provision for securing the highest order of talent in the board of instruction.

2. The location is remarkably healthy, there never having been a single death among the pupils boarding at the Institute, since its establishment twelve years ago.

3. The location is peculiarly fortunate in the fact of the refinement and intelligence of the community, and the strength of its moral and religious sentiment.

4. The additional building now in progress will render the School-edifice equal to any other in point of commodiousness and adaptation to the wants of such an institution.

5. The large number of pupils enables us to accomplish a most complete classification, and dispose the labor of the teachers to the highest possible advantage.

☞ In justice to our correspondent, as well as to Mr. Wilson, we clip the following from the *Standard* of Wednesday:

"It is rumored, that we are to have a change in the Post Office here; Mr. McGuire, the special agent of the P. O. Department, has been investigating matters and does not find every thing exactly satisfactory. F. I. Wilson, of the *Standard*, is spoken of as likely to be the successful candidate, though there are other "Richmonds in the field." The office is stated to yield the little pile of $3,100 per annum."

The above is an extract from a letter of the Raleigh correspondent of the Greensboro' *Times*, and I quote it in order to correct a mistake into which the writer has fallen. I am not now, nor have I ever been a candidate for the office of Postmaster at this place. I have never sought or desired any federal office, and unless my mind changes I never will.

The rumor here has been current that I was an applicant for the office named—a rumor that never had its origin with any friend of mine—and this rumor no doubt misled the correspondent of the *Times*. I have, on all suitable occasions, contradicted the rumor, and should not now allude to it publicly but for the fact that it has got into the public prints.—When I seek any office I shall not do so *secretly*. There are federal offices I might accept, if tendered to me, but there are none that I would have a "wild hunt" after. FRANK. I. WILSON.

September 11, 1858.

Mr. Wm. R. Hunter.

As a matter of interest to the numerous friends of Mr. Hunter, especially among the children, we insert the following from the Georgia Temperance Crusader:

We have just had the pleasure of hearing again from "the children's friend," and we know the little boys and girls among our readers will be glad to learn that he intends returning South early in October next to resume his labors in behalf of the children. We perceive he has not been idle since leaving our State last spring: having lectured, as he informs us, in Charlotte, Salisbury, High Point and Greensboro, N. C.; Danville, Richmond, Bowling Green and Fredericksburg, Va.; Cherry Hill, Md., Newark and Wilmington, Del.; Chester and Norristown, Pa.; Colchester, Conn. and when he wrote us was about closing a series of lectures in Rahway City, N. J. having held, in all, over one hundred Sunday School and Temperance meetings since April last.

Mr. Hunter went North for the purpose of resting from his labors during the summer months, but it would seem that the friends of the good cause will keep him on the move wherever he goes. He states, however, that he intends to take a little respite from this time until the first of October next, and he desires us to say to the friends of the Sunday School and Temperance cause, that those who desire his services on his return South, may write him at Elizabeth, N. J. He would be pleased to hear from any of the superintendents or teachers of Sunday Schools where he has already lectured, giving any facts of interest in connection with their schools, and would also be glad to hear, by letter, from any of his dear little friends, the boys and girls who have heard him lecture.

We have no doubt many of the children will embrace this opportunity of writing to their "friend," and we know he will be delighted to hear from them. He has authorized us to say that he will answer their communications either through the press or by letter. Be sure to direct your letters to Elizabeth, N. J.

Since the above was published we perceive by the Petersburg papers, that, in compliance with an invitation of a committee of prominent citizens of that city, Mr. Hunter has been lecturing there for the week past, to crowded houses. We learn however, from a private source, he will return to Elizabeth, N. J. in a few days and would still be pleased to hear from his correspondents, at that place.

What Do You Think?

Our readers are personally interested in the change of the TIMES from the present form of four pages, to a form of eight pages. The contents of the next volume will be worthy of preservation, and except the current news of the day and market reports, will be as valuable in years to come as now. A form of eight pages will be more easily preserved, being in a better shape for binding, but we would like to have the opinion of our readers on the subject, as the change is proposed for ther benefit. The Volume will contain over 400 large five column pages of reading matter.

PRIVATE CORNER.

By reference to our "Correspondence" this week, the reader will form the acquaintance of a new correspondent.—"States Rights" will "post up" our sister's commercial metropolis weekly, and we hope to the honor of the city, the happiness of the reader and the prosperity of the *Times*.....Our Raleigh Correspondent is somewhat at "points" this week. He is puzzled to know whether "we two" be an individuality, or whether our plurality be a unity? We answer by saying it is altogether owing to circumstances whether we are a plurality or an individuality. If the head of a "little" angel peers over large flowing robes, the Senior is an individuality; if the baby cries, the individuality is exchanged with the Junior. But in case of a bandying club, we, individuallty, merge in to a plurality. Secondly; as to the correct orthography of our "local habitation," the "E," is improperly omitted in the name, in the act of incorporation, in our humble judgment; being named *in memoriam* of Gen. Greene. Apropos to this last question, will our correspondent inform us which is the proper spelling of Gen. Greene's given name—Nathanael, or Nathaniel?.....An old friend and esteemed correspondent turns up in Jefferson City, Missouri, and promises the *Times* an occasional correspondence from the "far West." The ink flows freely from his pen, and our readers will enjoy his sketches..... C. E. W. D: The poems are received and on file for an early appearance. Much obliged.....W. B. SMITH: The legend of your poem lends interest to the Muse's spirit. We accept with pleasure.

A TRAIN STOPPED BY GRASSHOPPERS.—A freight train on the Newburg Branch Road was stopped by grasshoppers a few days since. Large numbers of grasshoppers had alighted upon the track, literally covering the rail. The train passed over a great number of them, which made the track so slipperry that the wheels turned round without going forward. Sand was procured and poured upon the rail, when the train resumed its accustomed motion, and proceeded without further delay.

New Orleans does not yet exhibit any material improvement in morals and good order. On Thursday night a watchman found Edward Cusick, on Tchoupitoulas street dangerously stabbed in the back—sent to the Charity hospital—stated that the desperado was a stranger to him.

On the same night, a woman was almost beaten to death on Gallatin street by four persons of her own sex and character.—There was a general fight among the party.

YELLOW FEVER.—This deadly epidemic seems to be increasing in extent and virulence both in New Orleans and Carleston. At the latest dates from the former city, the deaths by this disease were at the rate of 85 per day. People are daily running off from Charleston to get out of its way, and this not merely of strangers or unacclimated people, but of natives of the city; nor, from reliable accounts, does it appear to be confined to any particular locality or to peculiarly unhealthy situations, cases occuring in all parts of the city.

Education in Missouri.

The "State Teachers Association," of Missouri, held the third anniversary meeting recently, at Jefferson, Missouri, and had a very good time of it, as the report shows. The first topic of special discussion, was the question, "Should the sexes be educated together?"

Mr. Pennell opened the debate. He thought that the separation of boys and girls during the process of education was something we had inherited, and that it had nothing else to recommend it. The education of the sexes together was indicated by nature; they both originated (usually) in the same family. An argument was drawn from the statement of teachers, that their schools are more easily governed when both sexes are educated together. There was an advantage in sending brothers and sisters to the same school.

Boys are reflective, girls spontaneous. The one communicated strength, the other refinement. Besides experience had shown that though the reform met with opposition at first, no sooner was it tried than it gained universal favor.

Mr. Tracy called attention to the moral sentiments. The co-education of boys and girls tended to purity and virtue.—Separation causes a reaction.

The girls at a certain boarding school were surrounded by a high fence. They built platforms to look over, and all the young men in the village became cross-eyed by reason of much looking through the knot holes. A virtue that required propping on all sides was worth but little.

Mr. Edwards inquired whether it was not true that only under the control of a positive, capable teaching these results can be attained. It is said by some that ordinarily refinement and delicacy, instead of being promoted are retarded.

Mr. Childs thought that if a teacher had not power enough to direct the sentiment of a school composed of boys and girls, his power must be exceedingly small when applied to a school of one sex alone. For the influence of sex upon sex is enabling. Nunneries and boarding schools prove that while seclusion degrades, association elevates and develops.

The action of the world hitherto has been based on the idea that woman should not be educated at all. This idea marks the standard of civilization. It had been decided by us in favor of female education and civilization.

The question of economy decides that the two sexes should be educated together. For it will tend to weaken the means to diffuse it and thus lower male education to the standard of female education, rather than elevate the latter to the former. The grade of honor was low in boy's schools. Dr. Arnold, so well known, deplores boy's schools. Males associated together get no idea of the true female character. The first educator of this country (Horace Mann) is a practical advocate of the co-education of the sexes.

Mr. Edwards thought the argument had been one-sided. We ought to know the grounds upon which we stand. What has been the history of education? The Catholic Church had adopted the system of separate education. English history brought precedent in favor of separation. The male and female minds are different. Is the same course of intellectual culture adapted to both? These things had been urged sometimes against co-education.—He would answer them by saying that it has only been within our own day that education has been considered of vital importance. Once, the man not fit for anything else was thought fit for a schoolmaster. Joh Milton and Roger Ascham, he did not forget as glorious exceptions.—Therefore, the appeal to the past was not valid. The alleged difference between the mental constitutions of the two sexes may be admitted, and some variation made in the course of study, but it does not materially affect the position that both sexes should be educated at the same institution, and in the same classes, as far as possible.

Prof. Swallow thought the sexes should be educated together, until their duties in after life require them to receive a separate training, as young men are educated together at College for a time, and then they go to their separate schools to study divinity, law, medicine, or any other profession. The denominations desired to make teachers of their tenets; but we, men and women.

Another topic discussed was the Phonetic reform:

Dr. Leigh said it gave him pleasure to open this discussion, because the system under consideration had been thoroughly tried, and we have the hearty commendations of gentlemen whose names are passports wherever they are known.

He stated the results of several experiments in this method of learning children to read.

A class of seventeen in Boston learned to read with great fluency in six months, and to enunciate far more accurately than persons ever do who learn by the other method. But what was more remarkable, it was found that this class learned to spell the ordinary spellings far more rapidly and accurately than those who did not learn the Phonetic system first. It appeared that the system being logical and philosophical, while the other was conventional and inconsistent, there was a sort of adaptation to the mind of the child that awoke it to a greater activity.

This system is practiced in some towns of Massachusetts, in Edinburgh, Scotland, in Illinois, in the Philadelphia Schools, and in Ohio the system had been tried with eminent success. Dr. Leigh exhibited some books and explained them.

Mr. Laws moved that Dr. Leigh be requested to reduce his remarks to writing, for publication in the Missouri Educator. Carried.

Mr. Harris next read a paper discussing some of the reasons for a change in our orthography and the adoption of a simpler one based on Phonetic laws.

Mr. Pennell moved that Mr. Harris be requested to furnish a copy of his valuable paper for publication in the Missouri Educator. Carried.

DIED.—David Reid, Esq., a native of Moore county, N. C. but, more recently, a citizen of Duplin county, died in Denmark, Tenn., on the 28th ult.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. Sept. 13th 1858.

Points at issue—The P. O. Difficulty—the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution—Monuments—Improvements; &c.

Dear Times:—There are two important points concerning this correspondence, which, now that the all absorbing question of "The Cable" is settled, it having quietly subsided into the bosom of the Great Deep, it may be necessary to present for a satisfactory solution. And, dear Times, in case you do not feel yourself qualified to answer these interrogatories, it behooves you to summon to your aid all the learned in your bailwick, all those "full of wise laws and modern instances" and all those skilled in the unraveling of doubts and the revealing of dark sentences, which have been hid "over of old."

In the first place, firstly, to begin: Is the right honorable firm, the Editors of "dear Times," an individual plurality or only, of right, a plural individuality; that is are the two individuals to be considered severally, distinctly and consentaneously combined into a harmonious whole or is each one, *sua parte*, properly that mysterious being of tremendous power "an Editor;" and in other words are the two persons one Editor or two. Now settle that.

Secondly—to conclude; How is the name of your "local habitation" to be spelt; some put a final *E* on the first syllable, others not. Another point Messrs. Editors, or Editor, or Mr. Editor, whichever you will, of vital interest to the community at large, your citizens in particular and the rest of mankind and the surrounding nations in general.

The "fun grows fast and furious" among those of the faithful, who are interested in the distribution of the "loaves and fishes" of Federal Patronage; the excitement increases among the friends of the different candidates, while the outsiders alternately back the opposing parties and have all the enjoyment. Meanwhile several, who were considered prominent candidates declare themselves "out of the ring;" some keep their hands in by applying for a vacancy to be created, by the promotion of one of the aspirants and the present incumbent, fortified by a formidable list of names, has gone to head-quarters to secure his interests with "the powers that be." Apropos of candidates: a gentleman recently from Philadelphia states that, during his stay in that city, there were 4.500 applicants for the post of station-master on one of their Railroads; and probably, the value of the time the applicants spent in obtaining the prize will be more than the whole yearly income.

Our State Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind has recently sustained a severe loss by the resignation of two most valuable instructors, Dr. Waddell, teacher of the Blind and Mr. Ketchum of the Deaf and Dumb Department. Both these gentlemen were able and accomplished in their professions and the Directors will find it difficult to fill their stations. Mr. K. resigned on account of ill health, his many friends will be gratefied to learn that the report circulated in regard to his death was untrue and his health is improving. There have lately been added to the Institution a Broom-factory and a Printing Office, in both of which the proper pupils are instructed. The former has been for sometime in operation and your citizens have had an opportunity of judging the quality of the product; the latter, under the superintendence of Mr. John Nichols, of the "Beaufort Journal," is not yet completely organized.

Since the promise of success, which so happily attends the Mount Vernon Association, a Monument Fever seems to have broken out, all over the country; not to mention the praiseworthy efforts of your own Association (whom success attend) our German population have entered into the plan with a perfect furor; they are holding meetings and organizing committees with the intent of erecting a Monument of honor to the Baron de Steuben, one of the most gallant of those devoted spirits, who left their own country and did heroic battle on our soil, for our rights and liberties. Some initiatory steps have been taken in this State, years gone by, for a monument to Caswell, a revolutionary hero of undimmed fame, and the first Governor under the Constitution; and one for soldiers who fell at Germanton, but these have "died for the want of breath." What has become of the Declaration Monument, at Charlotte? a noble project, the merest mention of whose name should set every true and honest heart in North Carolina of a glow with honest exultation and patriotic emotion. Shall we say of our State, as of one of the greatest of Olden Time:

> "Rome Rome, thou art no more
> As thou hast been,
> When on thy seven hills of yore
> Thou sat'st a Queen?"

What has become of Gov. Reid's "two small monuments?" still slumbering in the dust! A Virginia paper mentions a plan to erect a monument to the precious memory of that paragon of heroic deeds, Captain John Smith, the first of that ilk, to be built by the joint contributions of all those, bearing that illustrious cognomen.

Mr. Percival has just completed an addition of a battlement to the Episcopal Church; this was much needed not only in an architectual point of view, but also to act as a barrier to the floods of rain, which sweeping from the extended roof, were gradually dissolving the mortar out of the walls of the building. He is now engaged in planning additions and improvements to the mansions of Col. Barringer, (the Gwynn place,) and Mr. Cox; the former, when complete will certainly be most magnificent. It is very gratifying to observe these marks of improvement, denoting as they do an increase of the material prosperity of our City, and an appreciative taste and liberality to call into exercise and reward Architectual talent. Frank Haywood Esqr., late of Florida, has recently purchased the Seawell place, just without the City limits for $1.500—still they come, and there is yet room for more.

Yours truly, P. S. S.

CUBA AND THE UNITED STATES.—A dispatch to the New York papers, from the *Propeller* off Cape Race, says that some of the Madrid journals ridicule the idea, which has just been renewed in America, of Spain over coding Cuba to the United States.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Sep. 13th, 1858.

The cable wont work—Possible causes—Resumption of Schools and Colleges—Political News—The "Union."—The recaptured negroes—Provisions for their return—Funds for the sick in N. Orleans—Weather &c.

People are once more all agog about the "Cable." In spite of the assurances of the operators that the "insulation is perfect," the fact of no communication having taken place between the Continents for a fortnight is deemed by many proof positive of some mishap. Cyrus Field however scouts the idea of ultimate failure, and attributes the delay to the mismanagement of the operators at Valentia Bay. Notwithstanding the long disquisitions about the "Telegraphic plateau" it is certain from the different lengths of the cable required to be paid out in equal distances, that we are altogether in the dark as to the real nature of the bottom on which the cable rests. It may, for aught that we know to the contrary, have been suspended from ridge to ridge over vast chasms where from its own weight, it has already snapped asunder; it may be lodged upon sharp crags where it must soon be worn away. These are by no means improbable suppositions, they are contingencies upon which the practicability of the great work depends, and we can only hope that we exaggerate the risk.

Within the last week all the Educational institutions, with which the District of Columbia is so abundantly blessed, have resumed studies for the scholastic year of 1858–9. Old Georgetown college has this year opened with a larger number of Students from all sections of the Union than ever before.

A fusion of the K. N. and Black Republican forces is rapidly taking place throughout the North. The National Democracy will thus have its enemies united in a formidable coalition, the aim of which is the defeat of the Administration, and which numbers among its actual, if not nominal co-workers, Stephen A. Douglas, John W. Forney, H. Winter Davis and their partizans. The general opinion however, seems to be, that the fusion with the American party will rather injure than promote the interests of the Black republican party, since the introduction of the anti-naturalization clause, into the Abolition platform cannot fail to alienate the heavy German vote which the Republican ticket has hitherto polled; while the rejection of the anti-Catholic feature of the K. N. creed must cause a large defection from ranks of the "Fusion" of those sincere K. N's, to whom His Holiness is a bugbear. The "Washington Union" as the organ of the Administration, is the daily recipient of columns of vituperation from the Abolition press. The "Union" however seems to thrive under the lash;—during the last few months, it has improved wonderfully in its news columns, and is now esteemed by many, as the most readable sheet in this section of the country.

The condition of the negroes taken on the slave-ship *Echo*, is the subject of much comment. Notwithstanding their alleged desire to remain here in preference to being sent back to Africa, the Government has given orders for their immediate return to their native land, no discretion being left to the President in this particular. A contract has been effected by the United States with the American colonization Society by which the latter agrees for a fixed sum to maintain and instruct the unfortunate blacks, for the term of one year after reaching Africa. The humanity of this action on the part of the Government is worthy of the highest praise.

A dispatch was received on Thursday by a charitable association of this City, from a similar one in New Orleans, asking aid in behalf of those sick of yellow fever in the latter place. A public meeting was called, and committees appointed to solicit contributions in the several wards.

The delightful Autumn weather has set in, and the returning crowd from the Virginia Springs begin to make Washington look "itself again." Q.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

New York, Sept. 8.

Great Demonstrations—Great Disgrace—Martial Law—China—State Politics—Trade—Imports—Southern Bishops—Chronology of North Carolina—City Hall.

The laying of the corner stone of the Catholic Cathedral—for which one hundred one thousand dollar subscriptions were obtained on the first call of Bishop Hughes, and which is to cost half a *million* or *more*, being in an open space, drew together an immense assembly, a few Sundays since—it was thought nothing could equal it; but when the "*Telegraph*" *arrived, that* crowd was not to be mentioned the same day. It was nothing to the latter. And still in reserve, that other, which occasioned on the 1st inst at the "*grand celebration*," went ahead of even both the others put together. The country was a "*waste*," and the City was "*full*." Everybody and the rest of mankind closed doors, left home, and "*turned out*." Every conceivable device was gotten up for the "*occasion*," and every order and every body represented, except "*the man in the moon*;" it was thought he was engaged on a *new line* to "*connect*" somewhere below. The City Fathers, or *plunderers*, appropriated $15,000 of the—*people's money*—their friends and themselves pocketed the proceeds. The old fogies and superannuated politicians and literary quacks "appeared in the papers," and eat the dinners. The *rummies* and the *regulars took in* the liquors. The young 'uns and green 'uns saw the elephant. Trinity Church monopolized all the piety of the occasion. On the whole, it was a sort of "omnium gatherum," which, if it had been simmered and dealt out in doses, would have vomited the rest of this great nation. That part of the literary festivity that was not done *up* was done *down;* so that it may be said "nothing was left undone" that could be done. The best thing said, was by Lord Napier, in these words: "*We declare that the hands that are joined to-day are joined sincerely, and the grasp we have felt we desire to be eternal.*" These are elegant and noble sentiments. While this celebration was in a blaze of glory, Staten Island, the Quarantine, with its multitudes of helpless invalids, was *fired and burned to the ground*—Shanties, Hospital, Physician's House and all! burned, not by accident, not by a mob, not by madmen, but by citizens, *coolly, equably, deliberately! A greater outrage* has never been *perpetrated in America*. All done, they say, to "*ab de n-nuisance*." The next day they finished what was left, and threatened to burn the ships, and the adjoining houses. Several arrests, (mostly foreigners,) have been made, and a force stationed there, but too late to do any good, and to-day, the 8th day, Gov. King puts the whole Island and County under "*martial law.*" This is what "*freedom*" in our great cities is coming to. One man was killed and several patients died from lying out on *the ground for twenty four hours*—unprotected, uncovered. The first news by Ocean Telegraph was that from China, opening up that wonderful country to the approach of all christian nations. In a moral point, this was a *peace message*, and its results cannot be estimated in regard to this singular race of human beings. To-day the "Americans" and the "Republican" Conventions meet at Syracuse, to nominate a candidate for Governor and State Officers. The design is to unite the two in opposition to "*Lecompton*," and the present administration; to strip Republicanism of "*sectionalism*," and the American Party of some of its stringent rules, both demanding a registry law, and a residence of one year in the State before allowing any foreigner to vote, etc. Trade is very brisk, thus far, and as good as for several years, up to this time. The mechanic arts are gradually improving—and it is hoped—with good crops everywhere, our country will soon exhibit its usual thrift and industry.—Our imports are very greatly less than last year, which is another good sign for us. An elegant lithograph, 19 x 24, of all the Southern Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church since the separation, in 1844, is just issued. The likenesses are all perfect. James M. Edney, Publisher. He also has now ready, the "*Chronology of North Carolina*," by D. K. Bennett, Esq., a useful book of reference for the Old North State. The City Hall which went out, a part of it in a blaze of glory, is now *re-covered*, the bell tower being removed to a frame work on the ground.

Respectfully, M.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

Charleston, S. C. Sept., 11th '58.

Considerable excitement has been created in our usually quiet community, by the arrival in port of the Slaver Brig Echo, alias Gen. Putnam, with 306 Africans on board. The Echo was captured on the 21st August, off the coast of Cuba by the U. S. brig Dolphin, Lieut. J. N. Maffit commanding, and sent into Charleston, where she arrived August 27th., in charge of Lieut. Bradford.

The Africans were landed at Castle Pinckney, but were subsequently removed to Fort Sumter, where they receive requisite attention. They have been provided with clothing, and the services of a physician procured at $50 per day. Those who saw them on ship-board, describe their appearance as revolting. They were totally naked, a few having a strip of rag an inch wide, tied round their waists. Many were sick with dysentery, while a good number appeared to be in health. The number shipped on the coast of Africa, was 459, of whom 141 died on the passage, and 12 after the capture. Of the remainder, 60 are females, and 246 males. They are all quite young, the majority from 8 to 16 years, none exceeding 25. They are quite docile, and are strongly averse to returning to Africa. How much better it would be for them, could their wish be gratified.

Townsend, the Captain, who was carried to New York in the Dolphin, is to be brought back here to be tried with the remainder of the crew. The court begins to sit in Columbia, S. C., on the 4th. Monday in November; Judge Wayne of the U. S. Supreme Court being presiding judge, and District Attorney Conner, prosecuting officer.

An application for a writ of Habeas Corpus, has been made. If it is granted, I think a writ of *Non est inventus* will have to be returned in November.

The United States Steam Frigate Niagara, has been ordered here, to carry the Africans to Liberia. What a contrast to her late service. The Colonization Society has contracted with the Government to support and educate the Negroes for one year, for $50.000.

Speaking of the Niagara, calls my attention to the great topic of the day—the Atlantic Telegraph. Have you got the Telegraph Fever in Greensboro? New York seems to have it in epidemic form. We staid Charlestonians are not to be excited by such *Trifles*. We are not disposed to burn down our City Hall or other buildings in honor of the Great Triumph of the 19th century. The fact is, it is too expensive. Moreover, the thermometer is rather too high to indulge in such warm amusements.

Our City is very dull now; business is greatly retarded by the Fever, which keeps country merchants away.

The Naval Officer of this port, Mr. Henry M. Howard, died Thursday evening of Apoplexy. He has held this office for the past ten years.

STATES RIGHTS.

FARMERS' BANK MONEY.—In answer to the inquiries of a friend in Norfolk in relation to the money of the Farmers' Bank, we have to say that some persons take it while others refuse it except at a heavy discount. We believe the Bank perfectly solvent, and therefore take all we can get. The Bank is redeeming its bills as rapidly as the means will allow. The want of confidence in its solvency abroad has produced serious embarrassments to our people as they have been forced to procure other funds for the payments of all debts beyond our own boundaries, while this money is now our principal circulation. The result is the depreciation of Farmers Bank notes to that extent that it is almost ruinous to take them. We sincerely wish that the Bank would use some means to relieve the people and to save its own credit. It is a bad business at present.—*Elizabeth City Pioneer.*

LIME AND YELLOW FEVER.—An acquaintance of ours, who some years ago worked at the business of brick masonry in New Orleans, informed us a few days since, that it was often remarked, while in the city, that four carpenters died of yellow fever where one brick mason did, and that the latter were more exposed to the sun, and under ordinary circumstances would be more liable to take the fever than the former. He says the difference in favor of brick masons was attributed to their working so much in lime.—*Planters' Banner.*

Encouragement—Literature, etc

That was an inventive genius who first discovered that the best way to "increase your store at home," is to buy your goods at a distant place. It was this genius who secured the "leather medal," which he so worthily wears. Equally bright is that person, who professing to love his native South with the tenacity of death itself, yet prefers the noxious and vitiating publications of the North to the healthful and invigorating publications of our warm and genial clime. The Mercury's, Saturday Posts' Prizes—indeed their name is legion—which foster with corruption, fairly deluge our fair land, whilst our own publications, conducted by honorable men who would not offend by one indelicate word the ear of modesty, are suffered to live for a few years on the merest pittance and at last, after a wearisome and unappreciated career, begin to pine, and presently are seen to die. The good people prefer rampant indecency, and Janus-faced periodicals, which are published by unblushed Yankees, to pure, moral, elevated periodicals conducted by their own people. Why do we say this? We answer, because, to-day, the *New York Ledger* has more subscribers in this State than all the literary papers in it, with one or two leading political papers thrown in. And yet we are to certain extent to blame. We mean, those Editors are censurable, who puff these vitiated, maudlin, blood-and-thunder concerns. How can we expect it to be otherwise, as long as our papers continue to advertise for these harlequin penny-a-liners? We had not only an advertisement sent to us, but a patented, cut and dried puff, which we were modestly requested to insert in our Editorial columns.—We gave him in reply a dose of oil of vitriol, mixed with strichnine, aquafortis and arsenic. Whether the fellow has departed to the land of shadows, we know not—certain is it, he has not troubled us since. The necessity, if we would be independent, of encouraging our literature, applies also to mechanic arts. The people of the South must learn to be truly liberal—liberal to their neighbors, liberal to their friends. They must build up their own manufactures of all kinds and discriptions—they must foster and protect the industrial resources of the South, or they will always remain slaves—slaves to the cormorant appetites and Shylock propensities of the frigid and impassible North.—*Leisure Hour.*

THE SCHOOLS.—We are pleased to learn that as the Fall sessions of the schools in Danville are about opening, the pupils are pouring in from all directions and are fast filling up the boarding houses. An unusually large number of matriculates have already been enrolled in some of the schools, and all have a good prospect of a full and flourishing term.—*Danville Va., Register.*

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!—During our stay at Thomasville, on Monday last, we visited the extensive establishment of Messrs. M. & G. Lines, located in that village. The Messrs Lines are carrying on a large business, and deserve the most liberal encouragement. They are principally engaged in the manufacture of strong negro shoes, large numbers of which they sell in the markets of our and the adjoining States. Their work is of superior merit, put up by experienced workmen, and with the view of meeting the wants of the home demand. The planters of North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia, and indeed of the whole South, ought to patronize this establishment. Merchants who carry hundreds of dollars to the North to purchase negro shoes, of men who curse the South and her institutions, may invest their money to as great advantage and furnish their customers with a much better article, by buying here. The time has come when it is the imperative *duty* of the South to sustain, more liberally, her own enterprise, industry and talent. We are pleased to learn that the demand for the shoes made at the Messrs. Lines' establishment is extensive and increasing. The proprietors are gentlemen of experience and practical business habits; and they not only superintend, but assist in the execution of their own work. Situated on the line of the Railroad, they possess every advantage in the transportation of their goods. We hope a Southern public will appreciate, still more fully, their laudable and deserving enterprise.—*Western Sentinel.*

THE WEIGHT OF A MILLION IN GOLD.—We are indebted to a gentleman who worthily occupies a prominent position at the United States Mint in this city, for the following reply to the question—what is the weight of a million of dollars in gold?' "The weight of one million of dollars of United States currency in gold is 53,750 troy ounces." This makes 4479 pounds 2 ounces—or nearly two tons and a quarter, reckoning 2000 pounds only to each ton.—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

California—New Grenada and Peru.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12th.—The steamship Star of the West has arrived at this port from Aspinwall, with San Francisco dates to the 20th ult. She brings $1,700,000 in specie.

Financial affairs in California are easy beyond anything heretofore known. The collections are highly satisfactory, and money is going begging at 1½ per cent. on mercantile securities.

Intelligence from Nicaragua states that Col. Canty had attempted to seize Punta Arenas in the name of Costa Rica. He was opposed by the British Consul at Greytown and the British naval officers, who proposed annexing Punta Arenas to the Musquito territory. Col. Canty left for Aspinwall.

The business portion of Greytown, Dorado county, had been destroyed by fire at a loss of $100,000.

The New Grenadian Congress assembled on the 1st, and elected the liberal candidates for officers—General Castilla was chosen president. In Peru the election passed off more quietly than was anticipated, although riots occurred in which several were killed.

Captain Kelly, of the frigate Sarsnac, ordered armed launches ashore at San Juan del Sur for the purpose of releasing two Americans, who had been falsely imprisoned there, but the natives released them before the launches arrived.

THE AFRICAN AGENT.—Thos. Rainey, of New York, has been appointed Special Agent to transfer the captured Africans to the authorities of Liberia.

ALL ABOUT A WOMAN.—Up at Portsmouth, Ohio, they have had an amusing lawsuit. Three ladies were passing a store before which several gentlemen were standing. The store-keeper said one of the ladies, whose face he had not noticed, was not Mrs. H. One of the party said it was; another said it wasn't. The merchant said he would give him a sack of coffee if he would go and see. He went, saw, returned and said the lady was Mrs. H. of a verity. In the morning he claimed the sack of coffee, sending over a horse and cart, when a little sack, holding an ounce or two, prepared for the purpose, was laid on the cart and duly delivered by the cartman to the astonished Holmes. Holmes repaired to the store and claimed a regular sack of coffee; it was refused. He brought suit; a jury was impanneled and rendered a judgment against Hyatt, ordering him to deliver to Holmes a fifty pound sack of Java coffee, worth eighteen cents per pound.—*Memphis Appeal.*

DIED.

At Hillsdale, Guilford county, N. C., on the 26th ult., of scarlet fever, Lewis Peoples, son of A. and M. P. Reid, aged 13 years 8 months and 5 days.

TEACHERS WANTED IN THE N. C. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.

A vacancy having occurred in the Blind Department of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, the Board of Directors desire to secure the services of a competent teacher for the situation. He will be required to be a graduate of a college and of a good moral character. A man who has had some experience in teaching the Blind would be preferred.

A Speaking teacher is also wanted in the Deaf-Mute Department. He must be a graduate of a college, and of a good moral character.

Applications with references, should be sent to the subscriber, at Raleigh, N. C., who will give any information that may be desired by those wishing to apply for the situation.

Wm. D. COOKE, Principal.
140—3w Raleigh, N. C.

IF YOU WANT PILLS, TAKE AYER'S PILL. Nothing has ever appeared in this market that can compare with this new invention for chasing out the distempers that fasten and grow upon us. They are the Philosopher's elixir of life, that bids defiance to disease, and will leave us no alternative but to die of old age.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

Being determined to wind up our business, we now offer the remainder of our stock of Goods, at Cost for *Cash*.

All persons indebted to us are requested to call and settle, those who do not, must not be disappointed to find their Notes and Accounts out for collection, *which will be the case*.

GILMER & HENDRIX
Sept. 17th 1858. 140:tf.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!!

We beg to announce to our Customers and the public generally that we now have in Store, and are daily receiving a very extensive and choice Selection of Fall and Winter Clothing, comprising everything of the latest and most elegant styles. Also a large Stock of Boots, Shoes, Pistols, Shirts, Jewelry, a variety of Watches and numerous articles in that line. We are prepared to sell those goods at prices to defy competition. Call and examine our cheap and well selected Stock.

S. ARCHER & CO.

LAST NOTICE:—Those indebted to S. Archer must settle by the first of October, or they will have cost to pay.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR Messrs. Simmons & Clark, in buying wheat, bring on your samples.

J. & P. GARRETT.
July, 1858. 132–tf.

A CARD!

Persons indebted to me by Note or otherwise will please call upon Mr. WM. L. SCOTT, Attorney at Law, and settle. By doing this, they will save cost. S. HOPKINS.
Greensboro Aug 3 1858. 134—3m.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered. Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.
Dec. 1.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by
April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**

☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,
Surviving Partner.
March 22, 1858. (115–tf.

MARBLE WORKS

By GEORGE HEINRICH.

Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, 4 doors North of the court-house, Greensboro, N. C.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.—The house and lot occupied by Edmund W. Ogburn, dec'd, for RENT until 1 January next. Possession given immediately.
127:tf JED. H. LINDSAY, *Adm.*

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! Who wants a Book? For the accommodation of the citizens of Greensboro and others, the undersigned have made arrangements to furnish at Publishers' prices, any book wanted. Historical, Scientific, Professional, Religious, Poetical or any work of any kind in market. No commission will be charged. It is only an accommodating agency, to order such books as may be wanted.

Call at the Times Office and leave your orders. All books to be paid for on delivery.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.
Greensboro, Sept. 1st 1858.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INdebted to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.
June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

JUST AT HAND—A Superior article of Adamantine Candles at 25 cts. per lb., by the Box. COLE & AMIS.
March 31, 1858.

NOTICE.—I HAVE DISPOSED of my stock of Groceries to Messrs. Kelly & Wilson, who continue at the old stand, and will take pleasure in selling to my former patrons. As I wish to leave for the North in a few days, I hope all that are indebted to me by note or account will call *immediately* and pay up. Either of the firm or their clerk will receive all monies due me, and give receipts for the same during my absence.

GEO. H. KELLY.
Wilmington, Aug. 16.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
For Bone Pellons,
and
For the cure of burns, piles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts. Office on main st. Sold by [illegible] Store of
W. J. PORTER.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET Sep. 16.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 12½@; Coffee 14@16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40; Sperm 50@60; Corn 80@0 Meal 80@0.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@0.00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@0.00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16½, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Sep. 14.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11½	Spirits,	44
Loaf,	12½	*Tar*,	1 60
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles*,	23 28
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9½	Tallow,	15 18
Rio,	11½ 12½	*Cotton*,	11½
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	75.1
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oats*,	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	70
Cheese,	12½	*Pork*,	19. 20
Lard,	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel*,	10
Super.	7.50	*Rice*,	3.50
Spets. Terpentine,	3 00	*Meal*,	75
Hard,	1.50	*Peas*,	1.1.41

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Sep. 14.

Reported expressly *for the Times*

By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	5.50@6.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ₱ bus.	62½	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ₱ bus.	87½	Peas	125.150
Rice ₱ 100	3.50 4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5 0@6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50@6.50
Lard	12½	Blue	5.50@6.50
Butter	20@30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10½@11	Herring	4 25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3.12½
Sugar R'd Coffee	9@11	" Virgin	3.00
" Crushed	12½	Cotton	11
" P. R.	8½to9½	Spts. Turpentine	40
Coffee Laguayra	14@15	Alum Salt ₱ bus.	25
" Rio	13@14	Salt ₱ Sack	1.00@1.25
" Cape	12@13	Hay	1.00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	1.1.15

NORFOLK MARKET Sep. 13.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.50	*Flaxseed*,	1.45
Extra	7.00	*Beeswax*	28.30
Superfine	6.25	*Dried Apples*, ₱ bu. of 28lbs	1.80@187
Corn. Mixed & W.	75@78	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₱ bu.	5.50.6
Yellow	88	*Bacon*, W. sho'd	9.00
Wheat, White	1.30@1.35	do. Sides	10½.11
Red	1.20 1.25	N. C. & Va. Hog round	12½
Cotton,	11@11½	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	34.35
Peas, Black Eye.	None	W.O. pipe.	50
Red & Black	75	do hhd	46
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	15	do bbl.	42.48
do do 2	14		
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50		
do No 2.	11.00		
do 3.	10.00		

REMARKES.—Flour receipts larger demand, fair sales readily made at quotations. Dried fruits in actuel demand at quotations. Groceries, Sugars, and Bacon, somewhat lower.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1–1y.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105–tf.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 33–1y.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, 70 Wall st, New York City.
126–tf.

J. THOMAS BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, will practice in the Courts of the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, and the counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.
☞ Office on Main street, opposite the American Hotel, Richmond, Va. 130–2m.

DR. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108–1y.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
1858. 191 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

THOSE INDEBTED TO THE FIRM OF E. W. OGBURN, & CO., would do well to call and settle, and by that means they will save cost. JAS. W. DOAK,
135—tf. Surviving Partner.

R. L. DONNELL'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY is now opened, and Cameotypes, Melainotypes, and Ambrotypes, which cannot be surpassed for durability and beauty, are taken in Locats, Pins and Cases, to suit the tastes and purses of all.

☞ Call and examine Specimens, and learn the Prices. Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market Greensboro. 130 1y

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances: Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly instructive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Materials.—We feel satisfied of our success and competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.

First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Physiology; then Obstetrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.

Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been enlarged more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good young men, who will deport themselves well.

Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 24th.

The Winter Sessions will open the 1st of November and terminate the 23d of March.

TUITION, $100; Diploma Fee and Honor, $25; Board, washing and lodging, $14 per month.

One Winter course eligible to graduate.

Full and complete instructions on all branches as taught in other institutions. Strict system of study and discipline; profanity, gambling and drinking of ardent spirit positively prohibited. Text-Books most approved by Medical Colleges.

The SUMMER SESSION, of 1858, will open the 10th of April and terminate the 20th of August. Students attending one course, in any other Medical School, will be eligible to graduate the Summer course.

TUITION, $60; Diploma Fee and Honor $25; Matriculation, $5; Board and lodging $12½.

The Diploma of this Institution, entitles the possessor to every advantage in the practice of Medicine, that is granted by any Medical College in the United States, as set forth in its charter.

PROPOSITION—Winter course of 1858 to Students from North Carolina, from 5 up to 9 can receive their Tuition Matriculation Diploma Fee, Honor, Board, Lodging and Fires for $185 each student; 10 and upwards, $180 each. Any county sending three, Tuition of one good poor young man *gratis*, recommended by any respectable officer of the County. Their examination will be published by some of the papers of the State. Address,

PROF. J. F. SHEPARD, Dean,
Græfenberg, 1 mile from Dadeville, Tallapoosa co., Ala. 118—5m

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
HIGH POINT, N. C.

REV. N. MC. R. RAY, A. B. *Principal.*

This Institution is now permanently established. Its object is to provide for the thorough education of young ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching.

The Principal is a Graduate of Normal College and an experienced teacher. The Principal of Music has studied and practised it from childhood, and had ten years experience in teaching it. The Assistants are experienced and competent. Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. Young ladies of limited means are credited for tuition until they can teach and pay it.

We are making arrangements to secure for such, desirable situations in this and other Southern States. We have Apparatus, new Pianos, &c. We can accommodate 125 boarding pupils.

The Boarding Department is under the management and control of Jeremiah Pigott. All the teachers board in the Institution.

Pupils admitted at any time and charged to the end of the Session. The Sessions will correspond with those of Normal College, beginning the 1st day of September, and closing between the 20th and

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL &c.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LINES.

Written to a lady, by her request, during severe illness.

BY WILLIAM BENJ. SMITH.

Be patient Mother on life's sea,
Be patient in the storm;
Though winds blow cold, hearts beat for thee,
With love, lasting and warm;—
Life's barque has many favored winds,
To waft it slowly by;
If now and then clouds hover o'er,
They should not bring a sigh.

The surface of the wave may break,
And seem with anger fierce;
But still no fear should drape thy soul,
Or dread, thy heart should pierce;
'Tis for our best that God inflicts,
Some transient seeming pain;
And what may seem to us a loss
Is oft our richest gain.

Remember that it is our lot,
Made thus by Adam's fall:
While pleasure's sparkling cup we quaff,
To sometimes taste the gall:
We cannot by a cloudless Sun,
Be always kindly blest;—
Afflictions come, but ah! there is
For each a Heav'nly rest.

Portsmouth, Va.

Reading for the Young.

The Story of Macbeth.

There is a tragic story connected with the early history of Scotland, which I must tell you. It is about a murder committed by Macbeth upon Duncan, the Scottish king. The deed was committed at Glamis Castle, in the town of St. Glamis. The castle, though in a ruined condition, is still standing, and multitudes of tourists are attracted to it on account of the sad associations connected with it.—Shakspeare, as some of my readers are aware, has written a tragedy founded on the murder of Duncan, and it is reckoned among the best of his plays. I cannot say that the story, as it is usually told, is as well authenticated as some which are related of a later period in Scottish history. I cannot vouch for the absolute correctness of every feature in it. Still, it is presumed that it is accurate in the main, and I will tell it as I glean it from the old Scotch historians.

At a very early period in the history of Scotland, when the Scots and Picts were united under one government, they were governed by a king by the name of Duncan. When this king was very old, the Danes, who were the terror of all the nations of Europe, invaded Scotland. King Duncan was too aged to go to battle against them; but he sent one of his near relatives, called Macbeth. This man was the son of the Thane of Glamis. The governors of the provinces, by the way, were at that time called *thanes*.

Macbeth, accompanied by a relation of his, called Banquo, put himself at the head of an army, and marched against the Danes. A great battle was fought, in which Macbeth and Banquo were victorious. Macbeth and his army then marched back to a town in the North of Scotland, called Forres. There lived at Forres three old women, who were generally supposed to be witches, and to have the power of foretelling future events. These three old women, as the story goes, went out to meet Macbeth, as he marched at the head of his army, and the first woman said: "All hail, Macbeth! hail to the Thane of Glamis." The second saluted him as the "Thane of Cawder;" but the third said, "All hail to thee, Macbeth, that shall be King of Scotland." Before Macbeth could recover from his astonishment, a messenger came to tell him that his father was dead, so that he was Thane of Glamis by inheritance. He was also informed by the same messenger, that the Thane of Cawder had lost his office, and that he was to be Thane in his place. It is not unlikely that the witches had heard this news before it reaches the ears of Macbeth, and the third declaration was probably thrown in by way of flattery and compliment for the great victory he had obtained. But Macbeth was far enough from entertaining any such views on the subject.

The manner in which the witches addressed him, made a great impression on his mind. A part of their words had proved true, and this led him to cherish the hope that the result would come to pass; and at last it led him to contrive how he should get possession of the crown of Scotland. He formed a plan to accomplish this; and the first step he took was to invite Duncan to come and see him at his castle. The aged king accepted the invitation without suspecting that Macbeth had any evil design. He was received with much apparent cordiality, and a great feast was made in honor of the king's visit. About the middle of the night, the king retired to rest. Two armed men slept in his chamber to defend him, but Lady Macbeth put some drugs into their wine, to make them sleep soundly.—About two in the morning, Macbeth took the daggers from the sentinels, and with them stabbed the king to the heart. He then put the bloody weapons into the hands of the sentinels, and went to bed. The next morning there was great excitement and confusion in the castle. Macbeth, of course, pretended to be ignorant of the murder; but the king's sons did not believe his story, and Malcom, the eldest son, went over to England to obtain the assistance of the English king. He obtained the aid he sought, and Macbeth, who for a short time was king, was killed in battle.

HIGH PRICE FOR SLAVES AT SHERIFF'S SALE.—Seven slaves were sold by the Sheriff yesterday, under orders of court, and without guarantee, at an average of $1,538. The highest price was for Octavia, aged about 26 years, $2,050; the lowest was paid for Ollivia, $1,150.—They were purchased for well known prominent families. When such prices as these for slaves are obtained at Sheriff's sale, two things are clear—that they are in strong demand, and that they are not as commonly supposed, depreciatated by being sold by the Sheriff.—*New Orleans Pic., 12th.*

From the Wilmington Herald.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES.

After breakfasting at Greensboro, our party made preparations for visiting the West Green Nurseries. Over a good road of four miles drive, directly west, we halted at the nursery.

Mr. Westbrook established himself here in 1852, having bought out Mr. Charles Mock.

The nurseries and gardens contain fifty acres, the experimental plantation of specimen fruit trees contain several thousand standard and dwarf trees, a large portion of which are now in a bearing state.

Mr. Westbrook kindly showed us through his entire grounds. Peaches, pears, apples, plums, nectarines and apricots, these and other varieties in profusion. The display was beautiful and tempting, so, Eve like, we plucked and eat, to our entire satisfaction, and we gained in knowledge this much, that West Green produces a delicious fruit as can be found anywhere. Pear trees no higher than your head, filled with fruit.

Strolling on we arrived at the "Rustic"—that means a house, built of the tree and bark in its natural state, the only tools necessary to its erection being a hammar, saw and spade. This building will comfortably seat 100 persons, the main, being a circle two stories high, to which is attached an L. We should call the style gothic—the whole structure, inside and out, roof and seats, being covered with bark, the outside lavishly adorned with knots—an odd affair, but a novelty in this line. The trees look fresh and thrifty, the fruit beautiful, but we were informed that owing to the prevailing drought the fruit had suffered, and will not be so large, nor good, as in an ordinary season. Laborers are constantly employed, at this season, in picking and selecting fruit for market, next month in budding trees, and later in the fall in packing trees for shipment. An immense amount of work is to be done here, and every body is busy; the afternoons are spent in their gardens, samples of fruit were being put up to sell trees by. An advantage is obtained in purchasing trees from West Green, the nursery stock being of the best kind, young and vigorous, the selection being "acclimated" and embracing all the leading varieties—the test having been fully and satisfactorily made before the young trees are offered for sale. Having the advantage of tasting the fruit and selecting such only as one likes, the certainty of obtaining the very article you purchase—building up and patronizing Southern enterprize. Every man who has an acre of land, may raise fruit, and it is passing strange why our farmers will send North to purchase trees, when Messrs. Westbrook & Mendenhall can supply your every want in this line with native varieties, and warrant satisfaction.

We were well pleased with our trip to these nurseries. Having perfectly gorged the inner man, we retraced our way to Greensboro, and took the Eastern train for Goldsboro; arriving at the Company's shops, we relieve the iron horse and put a new steed in his place. The Company's buildings here are large and substantial, and a fine eating house is in course of erection. Why these shops were located in the wild woods instead of at Graham or Greensboro, we could not imagine—perhaps subscription had something to do with it. We find the travel from Western South Carolina, and in fact from Columbia and Charleston, and farther South, take this route to Raleigh, thence over the Gaston Road to Weldon, and so on to New York.

Along the line of the North Carolina R. R. from Goldsboro to Salisbury, every body is in favor of patronizing Beaufort, or Carolina City, or Morehead City, or some other place that has only an Ideal existence. Persons flocked down to the great sale of city lots, and one would think a city was to be brought into existence in a day—away down upon those sand flats—every one talks big city, big vessels, immense trade—all produce must take the Atlantic road, and Wilmington is not mentioned; she is to die, turned into a cornfield. But the facts show things in different colors. A friend who was down to the big sale informs me that the big schooner Adele, of 1000 bbls capacity, had been waiting for a cargo 12 days, there being but 50 bbls rosin on the wharf; and I am credibly informed a special freight train had been sent along the line of the road to pick up rosin enough to complete the schooner's load,—not much like a big city,—perhaps a town may be found there in the 41st century.

AN AMERICAN DESERT—TERRIBLE SUFFERING FROM THIRST.—A long letter appears in the Dallas (Texas) Herald, concerning the passage of McCullough's emigrant train across the staked plain to California, from which we take the following extracts:

From Fort Chalbourne we travelled South to the Concho river, (old Camp Johnson,) then followed up the Concho to the edge of the great American Desert. The great American Desert is a barren waste. Soil, light color and alkaline nature, producing mostly salt grease and a few mezquite bushes and cactus. This kind of country extends from the Colorado to the Rio Grande, is 250 miles in width and extends through our continent being narrower in some points. There are but few watering places on the route from the Pecos to the Rio Grande.—The herd had no water for seventy-six hours, and travelled one hundred and thirty miles. The herdsmen were without water or nourishment thirty hours. Their exercise was very hard, riding and hollowing at the cattle, and was calculated to bring on thirst soon. The men suffered extremely for the want of water and sleep; many shot down the famishing bullocks on the road, stuck them pulled off their boots or shoes, caught the thick hot blood, and drank it freely, and by so doing saved their lives. The cattle were all very much excited, and any of them would fight, and the men were compelled to shoot many.

We went into the Sand Hills with 1,600 head of cattle, or struck the sand with that number, and left with about 1,050, many of the missing having died for the want of water. On arriving, the men were all excited and hardly knew their comrades. Dan Murray, Wheatly, Colton and Collier would never have got to water had not some of the herdsmen been sent on after water and returned to them. They had stopped by the side of the road.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

Deep Cultivation.

Æsop narrates the following fable: A husbandman dying was desirous that his two sons should continue his business.—He called them to his bedside and thus addressed them: "My farm and treasures I bequeath jointly to you as your only patrimony. I charge you never to sell it, for somewhere in the ground, within a foot of the surface there are treasures buried." The sons concluded that he talked of money which was hidden there; so, after their father's death, with unwearied diligence they carefully dug every inch of the farm. The treasure they expected to find was not there, but the ground being well stirred and loosened, brought forth so bountifully that it proved a real treasure. Few farmers are aware that underneath their visible acres lie others equally valuable. The man who does not improve property to its utmost capacity, is slothful in a moral sense, if not in a physical. That the products and profits of the best American farms can be doubled by deep cultivation, judicious rotation and high manuring, is unquestionable. If the best American farms can thus be increased in profit, how much greater the proportion on the thousands of poor acres. A little farm well tilled is both more pleasant and profitable than a great farm carelessly run over. Labor and industry well applied to agriculture seldom fail of a reward.—*N. C. Planter.*

CURE FOR COUGH OR HOARSENESS.—A writer in the Charleston Courier gives the following as a remedy for the above complaints:

"Chip up *fat* lightwood, and put a handful of the chips into a pint of common spirits. A teaspoonful in a wineglass of water on going to bed will cure a hoarseness, and, if taken three times a day, or whenever a cough is troublesome, it will effect a speedy cure. A few chips thrown into a hot shovel, and the odor breathed, will be found serviceable in long complaints, and is calculated to relieve asthma.—This is much cheaper than 'Cherry Pectoral's,' and equally efficacious."

THE STRAWBERRY BED.—One great reason why so few succeed with the Strawberry is, that as soon the fruit is done, the work on its beds stop. If a bed has stopped fruiting, work it frequently. By keeping it clear of weeds and grass the plants will thicken up at the root, and have a greater capacity to bear next season. Where the plants are allowed to run and mat together, the heat of our summers will burn the whole bed up, but if they have room, and are kept well worked, they stand as great a degree of heat as corn. Young runners may be safely transplanted this month; but the plants will not bear transportation before the cool weather in the Fall. It is a mistaken notion that many have in obtaining strawberry plants, to want old plants.—A young runner, with one root, is better than an old cluster of roots. Vigorous runners planted out now will bear fine fruit next Spring.

VEGETABLE GARDEN.—There is always more or less vegetable refuse in gardens during summer, such as potato tops, pea haulm, and similar matter, which is either allowed to remain on the ground and dry up in the sun, or deposited in a heap for the purpose of forming manure. A better disposition of such products is to dig them at once into the soil; there are always some spare corners, or unecropped spots, which may be enriched by becoming a place of deposit for rubbish of this kind. Even the grass from lawns may be covered at once, if no more useful disposition can be made of it; such as mulching between the rows of vegetables or over the roots of recently planted trees. There is much loss of enriching matters by allowing these incidental accumulations to lie on the surface; and even as a matter of neatness and regularity, they should be at once disposed of, and rendered useful for future crops.

FLOWER GARDEN.—All that can be done now, is to keep this scrupulously clean, keeping all the weeds out, and be careful nothing in the shape of plants are allowed to overhang the box edgings, where used, as close shade will surely kill it.

UNHEALTHY POSITIONS OF THE BODY.—Those persons engaged in occupations requiring the hands alone to move, while the lower limbs remain motionless, should bear in mind that without constantly raising the frame to an erect position, and giving a slight exercise to all parts of the body, such a practice will tend to destroy their health. They should, moreover, sit in as erect a position as possible. With seamstresses there is always more or less stooping of the head and shoulders, tending to retard circulation, respiration, and digestion, and produce curvature of the spine. The head should be thrown back, to give the lungs full play. The frequent long-drawn breath of the seamstresses evinces the cramping and confinement of the lungs. Health cannot be expected without free respiration. The life-giving element is in the atmosphere, and without it in proportionate abundance must disease intervene. Strength and robustness must come from exercise. Confined attitudes are in violation of correct theories of healthy physical development and the instincts of nature. Those accustomed to sit writing for hours, day after day, can form some idea of the exhausting nature of the toilsome and ill-paid labor of the poor seamstress.

THE EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—The Dublin *Medical Press* asserts that the pupils of the Polytechnic Schools in Paris have recently furnished some curious statistics bearing on tobacco. Dividing the young gentlemen of that college into two groups—the smokers and nonsmokers—it shows that the smokers have proved themselves in the various competitive examinations far inferior to the others. Not only in the examinations on entering the school are the smokers in a lower rank, but in the various ordeals that they have to pass through in a year the average rank of the smokers had constantly fallen, and not inconsiderably, while the men who did not smoke enjoyed a more atmospheric of the clearest kind.

Salad for the Solitary

With brain-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ANSWER to question of last week:—18 and 14.

What time between 4 and 5 o'clock, are the hour and minute hands of a watch together?

Words of Cheer.

Be firm and be faithful,
Desert not the right;
The brave become bolder
The darker the night!
Then up and be doing,
Tho' cowards may fail;
Thy duty pursuing,
Dare all and prevail.

If scorn be thy portion,
If hatred and loss,
If stripes and if prison,
Remember the Cross!
God watches above thee,
And he will requite;
Desert those that love thee,
But never the right!

"Sir:—Your account has been standing for two years; I must have it settled immediately."

To which in reply:—

"Sir:—Things do usually settle by standing; I regret that my account is an exception. If it has been standing too long, suppose you let it run a little."

American newspapers are a luxury in Russia—the postage from the United States being forty-five cents on a single paper.

Some great genious has discovered that the "centre of gravity" may be found in a Quakers' meeting.

A young lady, who wore spectacles, exclaimed in a voice of sentimental enthusiasm to a young ploughman who was walking in the road: "Do you sir appreciate the landscape? Oh, see those darling sheep and lambs skipping about." "Them ain't sheep and lambs—them's hogs, Miss."

A lady said to her husband, in Jerrold's presence;

"My dear, you certainly want some new trousers."

"No, I think not," said the husband.

"Well," Jerrold interposed, "I think the lady who always wears them ought to know."

The tombstone of an industrious auctioneer was very appropriately inscribed, "Gone to the highest bidder."

A GOOD ONE.—An anecdote in Harper, says the Vicksburg Whig, reminds us of a story we once heard of a revolutionary soldier who was running for congress. It appears that our hero was opposed by a younger man, who had never been to the wars, and it was the wont of "revolutionary" to tell the people of the hardships he endured. Says he "fellow citizens, I have fought and bled for my country—I helped whip the British and Indians. I have slept upon the field with no covering but the canopy of heaven. I have walked over frozen ground till every footstep was marked with blood." Just about this time one of the "sovereigns" who had become very much affected by this tale of woe, walks up in front of the speaker, wiping the tears from his eyes with the extremity of his coat tail, and interrupting him, says: 'Did you say that you had fought the British and the Injines?'—'Yes,' responded old 'revolutionary.'—'Did you say you slept on the ground while serving your country without any kiver?' 'Yes, sir, I did!' 'Did you say you had followed the enemy of your country over frozen ground till every footstep was marked with blood?' 'Yes,' exultantly replied the speaker. 'Well then,' replied the tearful sovereign,' as he gave a sigh of painful emotion, 'I'll be d——d if I don't think you've done enough for your country, and I'll vote for the other man.'

Why are women like beets? Because the younger they are, the better.

What utility is there in killing hogs; if they are *cured* directly afterwards.

Some one remarks, that politicians make fools of themselves; pettifoggers make fools of others; and pretty girls make fools of both.

We are sent to the ant to learn industry; to the dove to learn innocency; to the serpent to learn wisdom; and why not go to the robin redbreast, who chants as cheerfully in the winter as in the summer, to learn equanimity and patience?

A strong verdict was rendered by a coroner's jury and is now on file in the clerk's office in one of the counties of Iowa. It is in these words:

"We find the deceased came to his death by a visitation of God, and not by the hand of violence. We also find upon the body a pocket book, containing $2, a check on Fletcher's Bank for $250, and *two horses, a wagon, and some butter, eggs, and feathers.*"

The inquiring minds imagines the size of the pocket book, and the capacity of the pocket in which the horses were stabled.

Why is the letter S like a sewing machine? Because it makes needles needless!

'Edward,' said a mother to a boy of eight, who was trundling a hoop in the front yard, 'Edward; you musn't go out of that gate into the street.'

'No, ma, I won't,' was the reply.

A few minutes afterwards his mother had occasion to go to the window. To her surprise she saw Edward in the street, engaged in the very edifying employment of manufacturing mud pies.

'Didn't I tell you,' she said, angrily, 'not to go through that gate?'

'Well, I didn't mother,' was the satisfactory reply, *'I climbed over the fence.'*

A kind-hearted wife once waited on a physician to request him to prescribe for her husband's eyes, which were sore.

'Let him wash them,' said the doctor, 'every morning with brandy.'

A few weeks after, the doctor chanced to meet the wife.

'Well, has your husband followed my advice?'

'He has done everything in his power to do it, doctor, but he never could get the brandy higher than his mouth.'

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With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.

The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.

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With Bell, Brooks, Pace & Co., Importers and Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street, New York. [2-1y

D. C. STYRON,
BROAD-STREET, TWO DOORS west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.

☞ **Seller of Country Produce.** PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121–1y.)

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Respectfully announces to the citizens of the place and the surrounding country, that he has located in Greensboro for the purpose of carrying on the Watch and Jewelry business in all its various branches. He will keep on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods; also, **Confectionaries,** Fruits, &c.,—all of which he will sell very low for cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice,* and on reasonable terms. All he asks is a fair trial. He may be found at Tate's brick building, on the corner. May, 1858. 122 1y

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, *(near North Carolina Railroad,)*
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All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c —kept constantly on hand or made to order.

Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.

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JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
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☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esprs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.

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MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
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All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.

All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

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ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Oranage; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Nowlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.

☞ Authorized agents for the *Times,* to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

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HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence. Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113–1 y.)

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times,* for one year.

Extract from proceedings of State Educational Association.

The committee on the merits of "The North Carolina Journal of Education," offered the following report, which was accepted and ordered to be published with the minutes of the Association.

We have examined the Journal, and are pleased to state, that it compares favorably, in all respects, with all others of a similar kind that have come under our notice. Its mechanical execution is neat and tasteful; while its contents, embracing chiefly original articles, give evidence of talent and ability. The Journal, as well as the Association itself, of which it is the organ, is yet in its infancy. Its circulation is as yet limited, owing to unavoidable embarrassments.

The specific purpose of the Journal is to shed light upon the great work of Education, in which all teachers are engaged—to awaken a heartfelt interest in it—and to make known the best modes of accomplishing it.

We recommend it as worthy the patronage of all teachers, and of every friend of Education in the State—and regard it as not only their interest, but their duty, to secure for it a general circulation. Wm. Gerhard, H. Norwood, W. W. Pharr. } *Com.*

On motion it was,

Resolved,—That the members of this Association, pledge themselves, individually, to use all means in their power to extend the circulation of the Journal of Education.

Resolved,—That the standing committee on the Journal of Education, be authorized to make all necessary arrangements for its continuance.

LOOK AT THIS!
COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B, C. coffee, C. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified); English Island Molasses; Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs); Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Lindseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe-Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.

Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West-Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.
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THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
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IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic,* easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic,* but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics.* It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it the powers of the system are performs its functions well, fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the *Liver* are at fault, the bowels system suffers in consequence of the disease of the stomach and having cause to do both. bowels, &c., commences. It was upon this principle that the proprietors of this medicine were induced to introduce it to the public, and has made it his study, for years, to find some remedy whereby to counteract the tendency of the disease—which is liable.

To prove that this remedy is the **Liver Complaint,** or any of its forms, a trial bottle is only necessary. conviction is certain. These Gums remove all the obstruction, or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, thus restoring the stomach, **purifying the blood,** giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—relieving a radical cure.

Bilious attacks are cured, and, what is better, prevented, by Liver Invigorator. the occasional use of the

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and vomiting. Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents **Nightmare.** night, loosens the bowels Only one dose taken at **Diarrhœa,** bed time, relieves most stubborn Dysentery. Only one dose of two teaspoonfuls at a dose, opposite will always relieve **Sick Headache.** One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure. Only one dose usually relieves **Colic,** while one dose often repeated is sufficient to **Cholera Morbus,** and a preventive Cholera after a long sickness. ☞ One bottle is only one bottle in Jaundice removes all symptoms in the skin. One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well. One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms. **Bowel Summer** and complaints yield almost to the first dose. One or two doses cures attacks caused by **Worms,** in children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*

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☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

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